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OCTOBER
NO. 4

10 CENTS

DAREDEVIL

"The Greatest Name in Comics"

10 SMASH FEATURES

THE CLAW

DEATH IS THE REFEREE! Will DAREDEVIL kill or be killed in his attempt to save Tonia from an unholy marriage to the world's ugliest man . . . . see page 12.

DON'T MISS
THE CLAW! DAREDEVIL! LONDON!
NIGHTRO! THIRTEEN!

BIRO


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STARTLING COMICS
JETTA
MYSTERY COMICS
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DAREDEVIL

PRESENTS

10 SMASH FEATURES

ADVENTURE!

1 **DAREDEVIL** — **Pages 1-13**

Deep in the dark, mysterious forest of a red island, a mad master hatches a plan. DAREDEVIL must conquer him or leave his friends open to certain death. Suspense will leave you gasping for breath!

2 **THE CLAW** — **Pages 16-22**

The world's most vicious drugs, the hands of sadists and cutpurses, New York vile whose such as the Earth has never known. Adventure that tingles your spine.

3 **NIGHTRO** — **Pages 29-33**

When Oriental saboteurs strike at the heart of our country's defense program, the Demons of the Dark embarks on a wild flight of daring. A thrilling tale of Oriental intrigue.

WAR!

4 **LONDON** — **Pages 51-57**

The defense a protector of England fights the marauding battle of his island as Nazi subs threaten the freedom of the Atlantic. Again LONDON proves to all that England can take it ... and DISH IT OUT!

INDIANS!

5 **REAL AMERICAN No. 1** — **Pages 34-39**

When gamblers move out West to work the ... the Bronco Terror moves in to explode his pistol-dealing fists in their faces. Two fisted action with a shootin' finish!

PATRIOTISM!

6 **PAT PATRIOT** — **Pages 25-28**

When Western war guys try to take PAT PATRIOT for a ride, the boomerangs their plan and employs a sabotage plot which threatens the life stream of Western military defense. Sensational excitement in a fated setting!

MYSTERY!

7. **THIRTEEN** — **Pages 44-48**

The Nemesis Number of All Time enters into the most baffling case yet as he tangles with a gang of personalities of ancient evil!

FICTION!

8 **PARDONS FOR CASH** — **Pages 14, 15, 49**

An inside scoop on one of DAREDEVIL's unpublished accomplishments ... a story of smart racket bosses who had the FBI fooled cold!

SPORTS!

9. **DASH DILLON** — **Pages 40-43**

DASH DILLON couldn't speak German but when a Nazi sub forked nearby he taked an accent and had it take the harbor to win a race with romance. An exciting human interest yarn with a twist!

10 **WHIRLWIND** — **Pages 58-64**

The Blonde Bomber blasts his way out of a misunderstanding and gains the admiration of his glamour-girl manager. A heart-tickling yarn that could happen to YOU!

No other magazine has all these features. DAREDEVIL gives you high adventure, breath-taking thrills, hair-raising exploits found in no other magazine.

EDITORS

Charles Biro — Bob Wood

DAREDEVIL is published monthly by NEW FRIDAY PUBLICATIONS INC., at 114 East 32nd Street, New York, N. Y., U. S. A. Entered as second class matter April 17, 1941, at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Entire contents copyrighted, 1941 by New Friday Publications Inc. Vol. 1, No. 4, October, 1941. Single copies 10c, yearly subscription in the U. S. A., $1.00. Application for title pending at U. S. Patent Office. Printed in U. S. A. The characters and events printed herein are entirely fictitious. Use of name which is the same as that of any living person is coincidental.

DAREDEVIL

The Greatest Name in Comics

BIRO

WHY DO MEN KILL ?

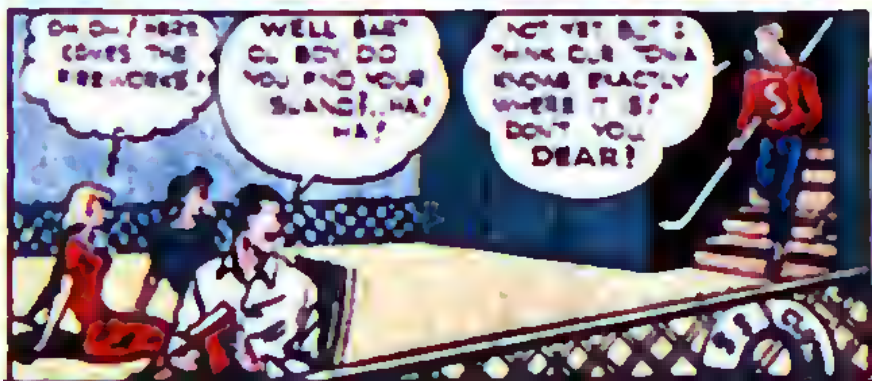
BOYS FOR GANG OTHERS FOR LOVE MANY HAVE KILLED FOR REVENGE YET THERE IS BUT ONE CASE ON RECORD OF KILLING FOR SPORT! A GAME WHERE DEATH IS THE ONLY REFEREE!

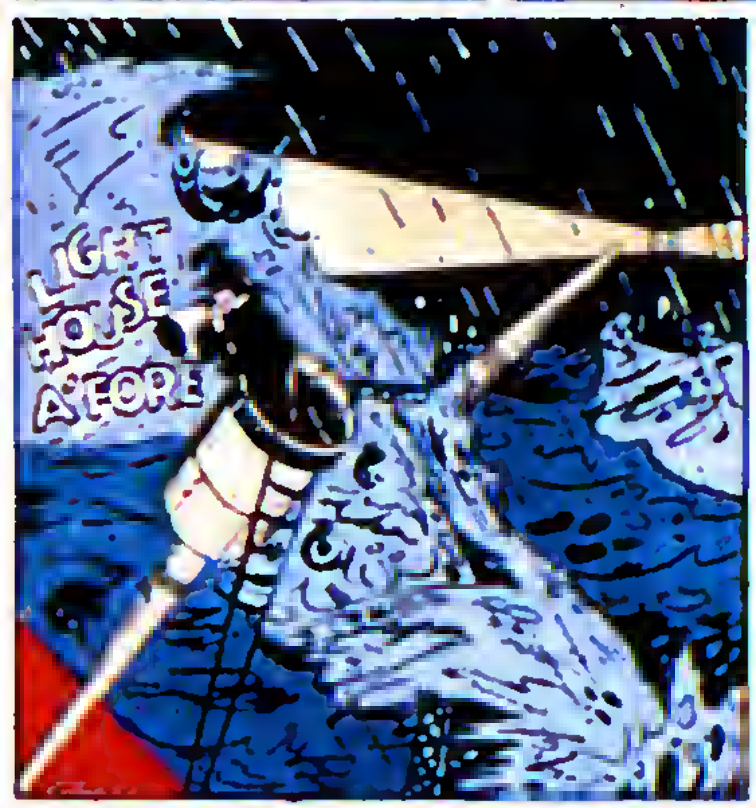

YOU SEEM VERY QUIET TONIGHT TONA SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND?


WONDERFUL! AS-SEE YOU AT THE COCK ABOUT 8 BUT THEN AS-CUS!


TWELVE MILES OUT...
WHEN BAB FINDS OUT THAT I TRICKED HIM INTO COMING HELL PREVE FOR A DAY OR SO BUT IT'S WORTH IT!
WHERE IS BAB?
HE ASKED ME SOMETHING ABOUT AN ISLAND SO I GAVE HIM TO THE CAPTAIN!

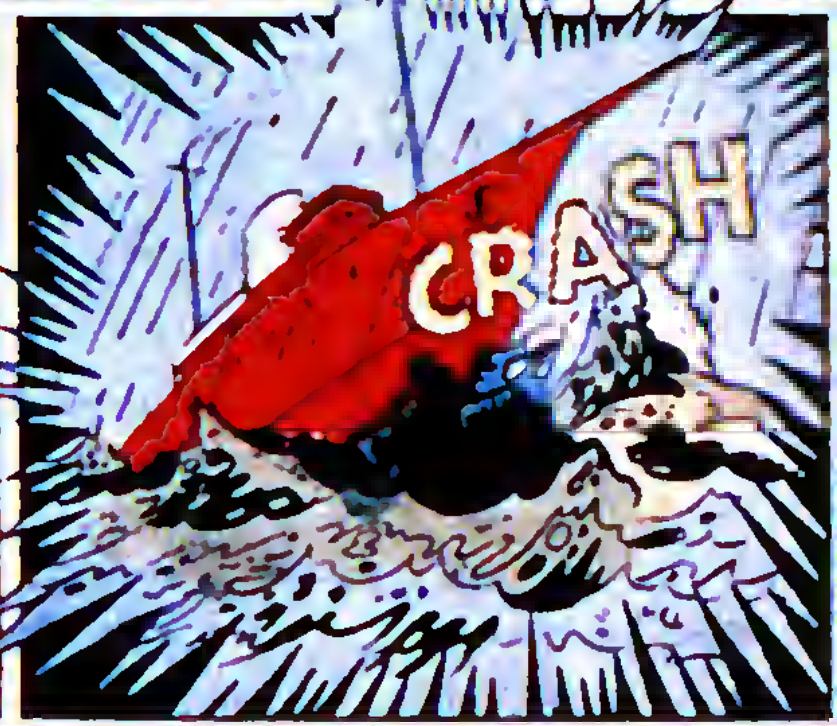

UNDOUBTEDLY EVERY INCH OF THE PACIFIC HAS BEEN SEARCHED AND RESEARCHED! HOW COULD AN ISLAND ESCAPE DETECTION?
BABY YOU SEE THOSE WATERS ARE THE ROUGHEST IN THE WORLD! ONLY THE MOST CARELESS WOULD TAKE THAT COURSE!


OH OH! HERE COMES THE FIREWORKS!
WELL BAB OLD BOY DO YOU FIND YOUR ISLAND?...HA! HA!
NOT YET BUT I THINK OUR TONA KNOWS EXACTLY WHERE IT IS! DON'T YOU DEAR!


LIGHT HOUSE AFORE


A LIGHT HOUSE! IN THESE WATERS? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WE'RE AT LEAST TWO THOUSAND MILES FROM LAND!
MAYBE WE'RE BACK IN SAN FRANCISCO CAPTAIN! I DON'T THINK YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE!
MAYBE WE'VE FOUND OUR JACKET SO BADLY MISS COUNTER!


ALL HANDS ON DECK!!
SOUTH DUE WEST!


CRASH


KEEP COOL, DONA! OUR DECK HURRY!
OH, I'M ALL RIGHT JUST A BIT SHAKEN UP. THAT'S ALL!


NO WONDER! DANGER! YOU MAY BE ON ROCKS!... BE HERE FOR DAYS MAYBE! NO TRACE OF THE LIGHTHOUSE NOW! MUST HAVE BEEN WASHED DOWN!

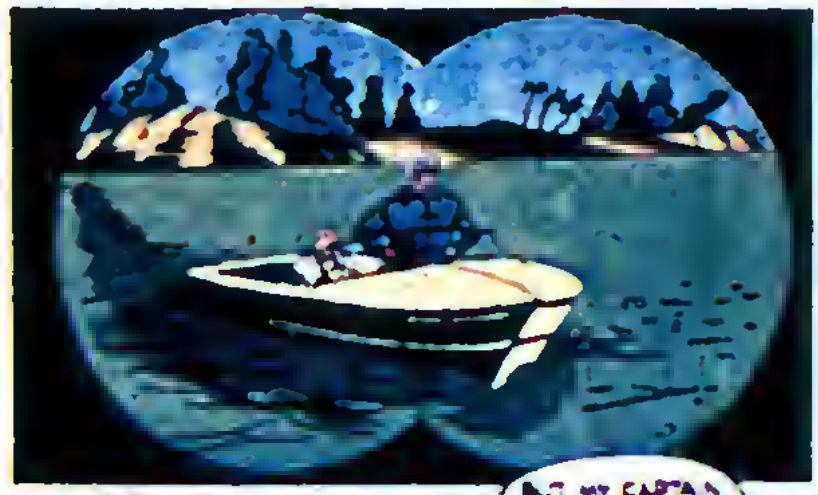

WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL MORNING TO KNOW EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE! I'M MASTER OF THIS TUB OWNER OR NOT! AND NOBODY GOES ABOVE!: JUST LOST TWO MEN IN THE DECK-WASH!


NO ONE SLEPT ON THE CLOVER THAT NIGHT... AS THE DAWN COMES UP.
CARDO! I'M SICK OF CARDO! WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US!
NO ONE KNOWS, BUT PERHAPS THE MONT ROYLE A THING!


THE STORM IS OVER! WHO LOOK, THE SUN'S COMING UP! YIPPEEE!


UNCHARTED ROCKS... LIGHTHOUSE THEN NO LIGHTHOUSE! IT ALL ADDS UP TO A BIG QUESTION MARK!


WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION CAPT... ON AN ISLAND! WELL, I'LL BE.... UNCHARTED, TOO! I SUPPOSE!
YES TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THESE! TWO MEN IN A BOAT COMING OUT! WE'VE BEEN THINKING WE'D NEVER HAVE HIT THESE ROCKS IF THAT LIGHTHOUSE HADN'T GUIDED US INTO THEM!




I BELIEVE TO MAKE ISLAND! ANY BOUNDARY OF A DICTATOR HERE! DE NAVE SS NEVER HAS NEVER!


BUT MY CAPTAIN AND OUR ENTIRE CREW CAN'T BE MISTAKEN!
DAS LIGHT-HOUSE YOU SPEAK OF COULD NOT BE! YOU SEE WE DO NOT HAVE ONE ON DE WHOLE ISLAND!


YOU'RE VERY KIND!
AT TIMES OF DANGER THE MAID MASHES MANY WEAPONS OF DE FENSE BUT, AS YOU SEE YOU WERE MISTAKEN! YOU WILL ACCEPT MAID INVITATION TO STAY AT MAID HOUSE!


AND TELL ME—HOW FAST CAN YOU MAKE REPAIRS AND FLOAT AGAIN?
TWO DAYS, WITH GOOD LUCK! A HIGH TIDE WILL FLOAT US OFF THESE ROCKS!
CAPTAIN YOU AND YOUR CREW WILL STAY ON BOARD! WE CAN'T IMPOSE TOO MUCH ON ME. NEVER, YOU UNDERSTAND!


GOOT! YOUR MIS-FORTUNE IS MAIDE GOOT FORTUNE! DE BEAUTIFUL LADIES WILL NEVER BE SORRY DEY HAVE COME TO MAIDE ISLAND PARADISE!
JUST GIVE US A DRY PIECE OF LAND TO STAND ON!
DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO BESIDES PLAY CARDS?

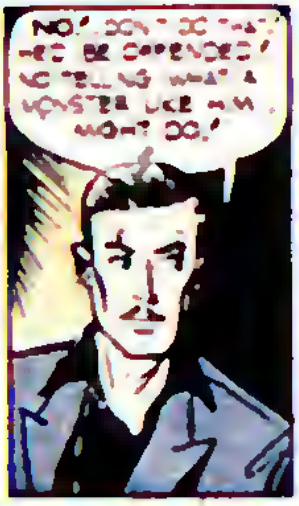

THIS WOULD BE AN IDEAL SPOT. I'D KNEW WHAT BECAME OF OUR DISAPPEARING LIGHT-HOUSE AND LURED THE LOUT LEERING PUSS OUR GENIAL HOST!
I HAVE MANY SPORTS ON DE ISLAND DAT WILL AMUSE DE LADIES!


NO, THANK YOU! I'D PREFER A GLASS OF WATER!
WINE GOOD!
DON'T MIND MY SERVANTS! THEY ARE ALL MUTES SINCE ONLY ANDRO CAN TRUST!


LOOK OUT! OH WELL, NO HARM DONE!


GET OUTSIDE! GET OUT FROM HERE!
FORGIVE US CLUMSY OX! HE NEVER BEFORE SAW A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!

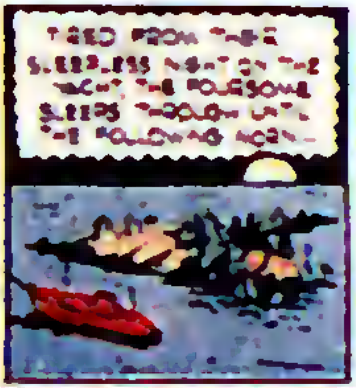

HES THE UGLIEST MAN I'VE EVER SEEN! HE GIVES ME THE WILLIES SHIVERS, AND CREEPS!
ME TOO!
WE CAN ALWAYS GO BACK TO THE BOAT YOU KNOW!


NO! DON'T DO THAT! HE'D BE OFFENDED! NO TELLING WHAT A MONSTER LIKE HIM MIGHT DO!


EEE


NO CAUSE FOR ALARM! ONE OF MINE SERVANTS BECAME SUDDENLY ILL!


YOUR ROOMS ARE READY! I AM SURE YOU WILL ENJOY YOUR SLEEP AFTER THE HARROWING EXPERIENCE!

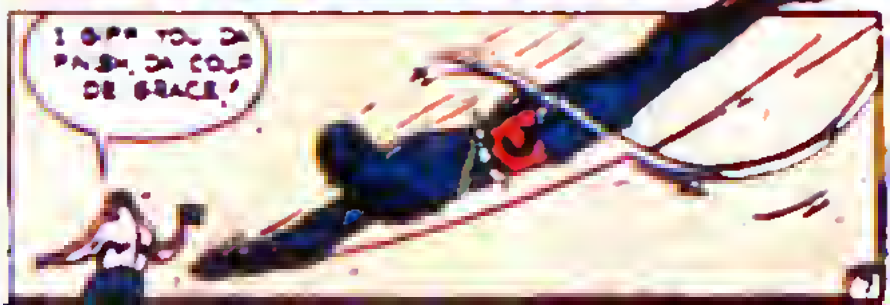

TIRED FROM THE SLEEPLESS NIGHT ON THE YACHT THE POLESOME SLEEPS THROUGH UNTIL THE FOLLOWING MORN...


BART!..TONIA! COME QUICKLY!

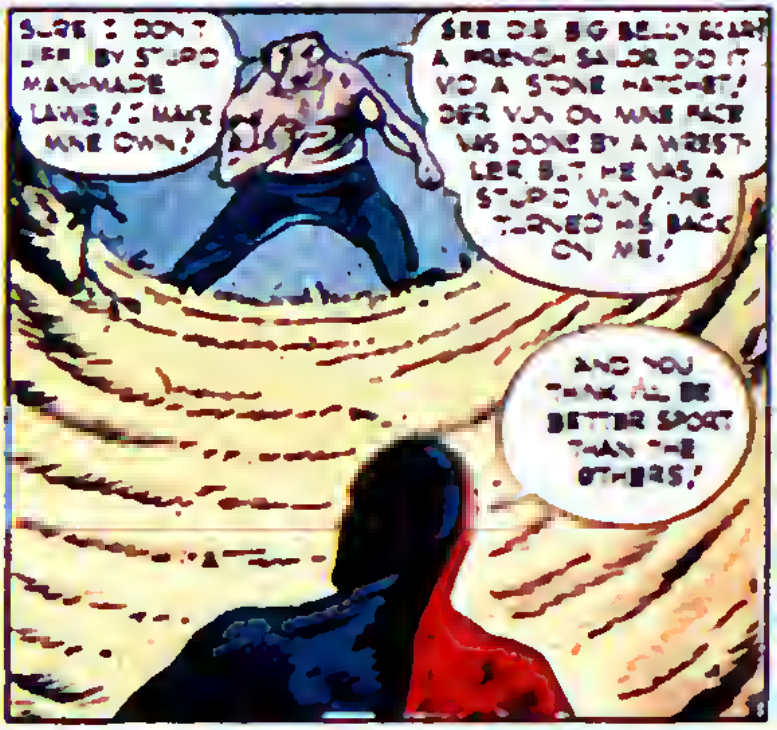

I WONDER WHICH WAY THEY WENT?


EEEE


JUMPING JUPITER! HE'S ABOUT TO HACK AT JERP WITH THAT CLEAVER!




CAN THIS BE THE GENAL-CIST!
YOUR VOICE! IT SOUNDS VERY FAMILIAR! WHO COULD THEY BE? BUCK! GOOD HEAVENS! SOME BAD MAN TODAY!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LOOK WITH YOUR HEAD! BAM!
YOU DARE COME TO MEET YA! NO MAN EVER SURVIVED ONE SECOND CRUSHING BUCK BRACE!
YOU HAVE NO WEAPONS BUT YOURS!
YOU ARE MY BEST BOSS YONE MAN HOLD MY BRAINS OUT!
?
ROOM FOR ONE MORE ON THE KENG BALL WAY!
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY LOOP THE LOOP MAN!
THIS ONE IS KNOWN AS THE FLYING BUCK! WATCH CLOSELY!



WITHIN THE HOUR, TWO OF THE MAD KILLER'S HALF-WIT STOOGES APPEAR ABOVE *DAREDEVIL'S* TRAP! THE ZERO HOUR IS HERE, HAS THE *DAREDEVIL* AN EVEN CHANCE WITH THE SPORTSMAN OF DEATH?


A LITTLE PRECAUTION!
SMAK!


JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU BOYS DON'T DO A LITTLE HUNTING OF YOUR OWN!


HE MORE THAN LIKELY EXPECTS ME TO RUN AND HIDE LIKE A SCARED RABBIT! WELL, HE'S IN A SURPRISE!
HEY! NEVER HERE I AM!
WHO ARE YOU?

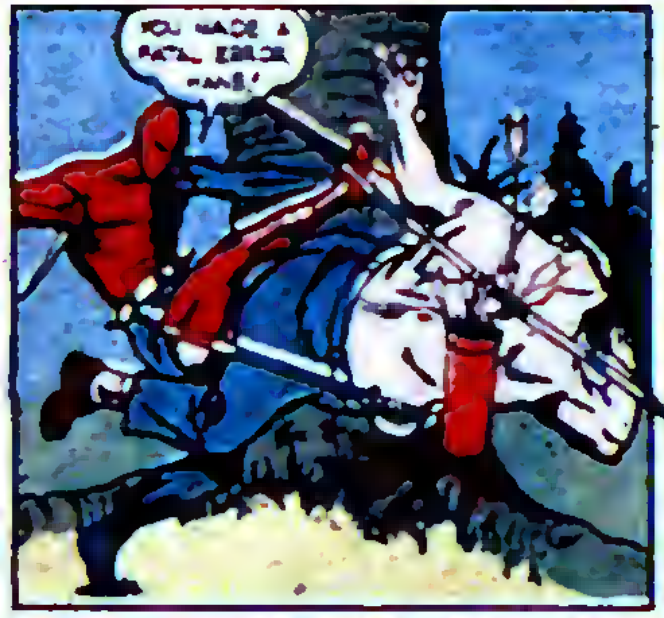

THE SOUND, THE CRACK OF A TWIG, THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS, THEN A STRANGE SIGHT COMES TO VIEW.
THERE HE IS, HOLY SMOKE!... LOVE SPORT!


YOO HOO, HERE I AM!


WOW!!


THANKS FOR THE MEAL! I NEVER LIKE EM!


?


YOU MADE A FATAL ERROR, MAN!


I'LL TAKE THAT STUPID WRESTLER AND TAKE HIS BACK ON YOU...


MINE PARTS!


I WAS LAUGHING SO HARD, I'D'T AWAY!


JUST AS I SUSPECTED THE VANISHING LIGHT-HOUSE! WHEN HE RUNS OUT OF VICTIMS HE LURES ANOTHER SHIP INTO THE ROCKS!


THOSE OVER SIX TIMES FLOATED IN! HEAVEN KNOWS HOW MANY SHIPS LIE BENEATH THESE WATERS!
CRASH!


HE WAS OFFER ONLY OUTSIDER WHO DISCOVERED MANE SYSTEM! HE WILL BE DEAD BEFORE HE CAN TELL ANYONE! I CAN ALWAYS BUILD ANOTHER LIGHTHOUSE!


?

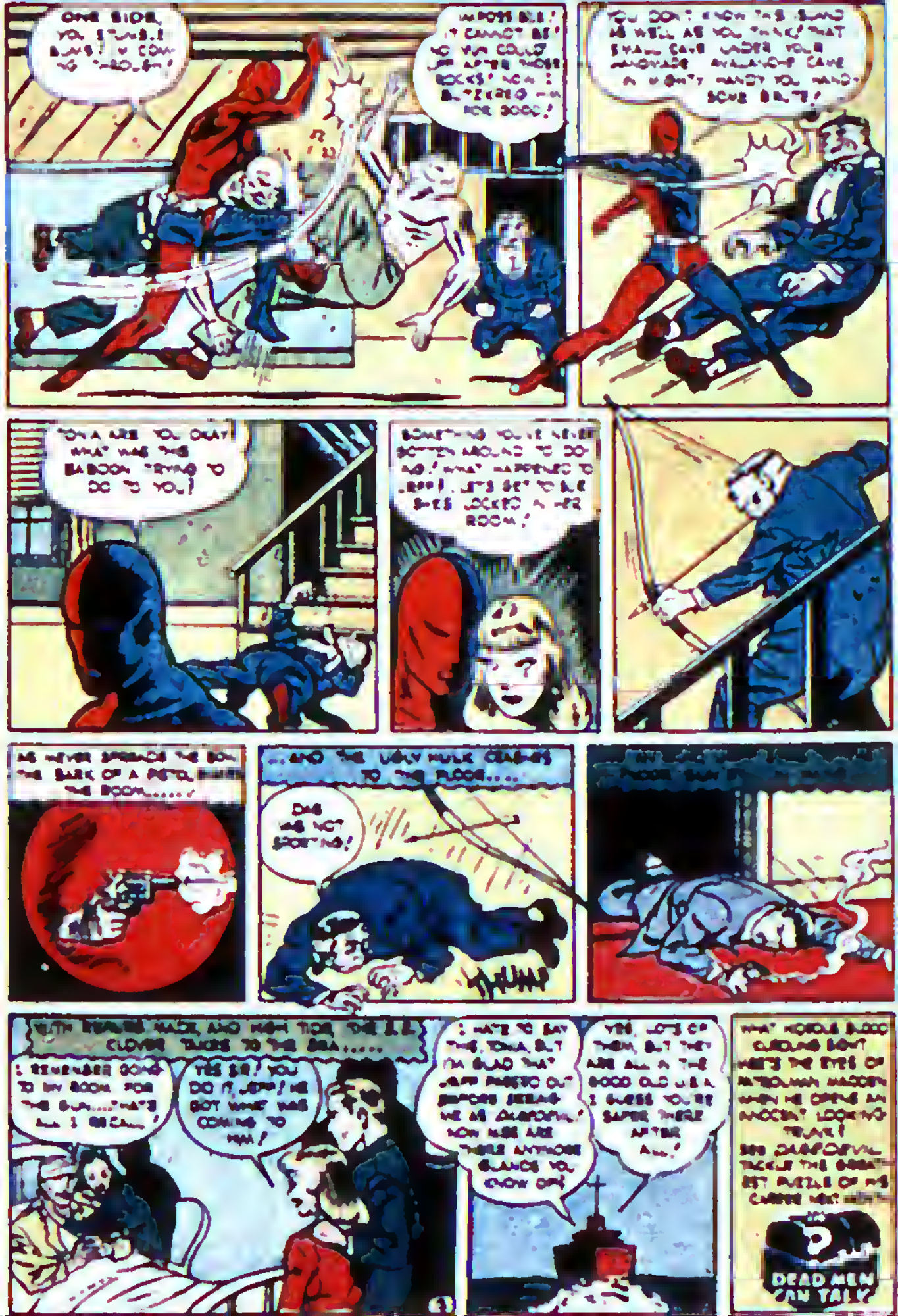

LOOK OUT BELOW! YOU CANNOT SAY I DID NOT WARN YOU! HA! HA! HA!


YOU WAS MY GREATEST VICTORY! I AM DEEPLY SORRY I DO NOT SEE YOUR BLOOD SPILL! NOW I RETURN TO MANE HOUSE AND CLAIM THE BRIDE OF MANE VICTORIES!


SHORTLY AFTER....
MASTER SAY YOU COME MAKE WIFE!
GOES SAY GOLD HAIR ONE BE FAVORITE OF MANY!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!


I DO!
AND DO YOU GOLDEN ONE TAKE THIS MAN TO BE YOUR HUSBAND!
I DO!


I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND...
CRACK!


ONE SIDE, YOU STUPID BUNS! I'M COMING NO TROUBLE!
IMPOSSIBLE! IT CANNOT BE! NO MAN COULD LIVE AFTER THOSE ROCKS! NOW I'LL BLAZE HIM FOR GOOD!
YOU DON'T KNOW THIS ISLAND AS WELL AS YOU THINK! THAT SMALL CAVE UNDER YOUR MANOVAGE AVALANCHE CAVE IN WON'T HANDY YOU HANDY SOME BRUTE!
TONIA ARE YOU OKAY! WHAT WAS THIS BABOON TRYING TO DO TO YOU!
SOMETHING YOU'LL NEVER GOTTEN AROUND TO DOING! WHAT HAPPENED TO JEFF! LET'S GET TO ALL SHES LOCKED IN HER ROOM!
HE NEVER SURVIVED THE BOW THE BLACK OF A PISTOL SHOTS THE ROOM.....
...AND THE UGLY HULK CRASHES TO THE FLOOR....
DAS HE NOT SPOTTING!
WITH FRANKIE HAGE AND HIGH TIDE, THE S.S. CLOVER SAILS TO THE SEA.....
I REMEMBER GOING TO MY ROOM FOR THE GUN....THAT'S ALL I REMEMBER!
YES SIR! YOU DID IT JEFF! HE GOT WHAT WAS COMING TO HIM!
I HATE TO SAY THIS, TONIA BUT I'M GLAD THAT JEFF PASSED OUT BEFORE SEEING ME AS DIABOLICAL! NOW HERE ARE THERE ANYMORE GLANCE YOU KNOW OF!
YES, LOTS OF THEM, BUT THEY ARE ALL IN THE GOOD OLD U.S.A. I GUESS YOU'RE SAFER THERE AFTER ALL!
WHAT HORRIBLE BLOOD CURDLING SHOUT WHEN THE EYES OF PATROLMAN MADDEN WHEN HE OPENS AN MACCIAT LOOKING TRUNK!
SEE DIABOLICAL TACKLE THE GREATEST PUZZLE OF HIS CAREER NEXT WEEK IN
DEAD MEN CAN TALK

AT LAST!

DAREDEVIL

GIVES YOU

A HERETOFORE UNPUBLISHED YARN FROM HIS OWN SECRET FILES!

PARDONS FOR CASH

AS TOLD BY DICK WOOD

Jonathan C. Shultz paced the floor of his prison cell restlessly. Outside in the corridor he could hear the pacing of the guard making the rounds of the cell blocks. Nervously he leaped to the barred door and shook it with his burly hands.

"Guard! Guard! How much longer before the game?"

The guard's footsteps stopped and retraced themselves to Shultz's cell. He pushed his red face up close against the bars and spoke softly, tantalizingly.

"Now listen Shultz! When the ball game begins you'll be let out with the rest of the prisoners. Until then, if you don't want any trouble, *keep your filthy face shut!*"

Dejectedly Shultz returned to his cot and slumped down, face foreward. This was humiliating. He, J. C. Shultz, taking orders from a guard—and forced to obey. But he mustn't lose control of himself. Today was the big day for the Sing Sing baseball team but it was the day of a bigger game for him. A game of life and death when everything he had suffered for the last six months could be turned into a delicious dish of freedom or corrupted into the dank darkness of a death pit. Yes, he must obtain rigid control of himself.

An hour later the hot August sun, in all its glory, blazed down upon the Sing Sing baseball diamond. Several thousand convicts attired in drab gray cheered excitedly as a home run hitter swung around the bases. But among the group one figure alone had no eyes for the sensational hit. Shultz was more interested in a water tower standing against the skyline, wall out beyond the scoreboard at the far end of the field. For three straight innings his black, beady eyes never left this landmark. Then in the fourth inning a batter singled and crowd rose to their feet. And among them was Shultz twitching with emotion. But not for the game. On top of the water tower now a close observer would notice a flickering reflection—and Shultz was that close observer. A flashing glance at his watch and he was pushing hurriedly through the prisoners, making his way to the scoreboard at the end of the field. His teeth clenched tightly as he mounted the wooden steps toward the scorekeeper—a guard. Everything for years to come hung on the few words he would say now—and the manner in which he said them. Desperately he smothered an urge to scream out and release the tension within his body. Fum-

bling awkwardly in his uniform pocket he withdrew a slip of paper and handed it to the boney-faced guard. Slowly the guard read the note, then lifted his eyes and scrutinized Shultz closely.

"So the warden says you can keep score today, ay?"

"Yes Sir."

"I suppose you must have done something very good to deserve that?"

Shultz felt the blood pounding through his veins. Why must this stupid guard delay so! Every second was valuable – even now they might be starting!

"I reported a planned escape," he lied.

The guard looked at Shultz for a moment thoughtfully, then pocketed the slip of paper and started down the steps. At the bottom he turned. "Don't make any mistakes," he said.

Quickly Shultz fished into his pockets again and this time came out with a small shining piece of tin. Fumbling at the scoreboard he faked putting up a run and instead caught the suns ray on the tin and sent it over the field toward the water tower. There! He had played his part, and well too, he thought. Now all he must do is wait.

Within ten minutes the roar of a plane's motor became audible within the prison yard. A few seconds later a small cabin plane hove into view and banked gently around the yard as if taking pictures. On the under side of the large wing the name of a popular picture magazine was written in white letters. Several of the prisoners waved to it. Even the warden lifted his hand casually from his seat close to the home plate. Slowly the plane was climbing now – to a height of several thousand feet. Then suddenly it dove. Straight for the ball park it hurtled its motor shrieking. Along the edge of the south wall it leveled off and headed straight for the scoreboard. A thick black smoke billowed out behind it now shutting off the entire wall from view. Screeching into a bank the plane shot back to lay another layer of smoke along the field outside.

Instantly the prison sprang into action. Sirens pierced the air – excited voices shouted orders. But all too late they had realized their mistake – ANOTHER INGENIOUS PRISON BREAK HAD OCCURRED.

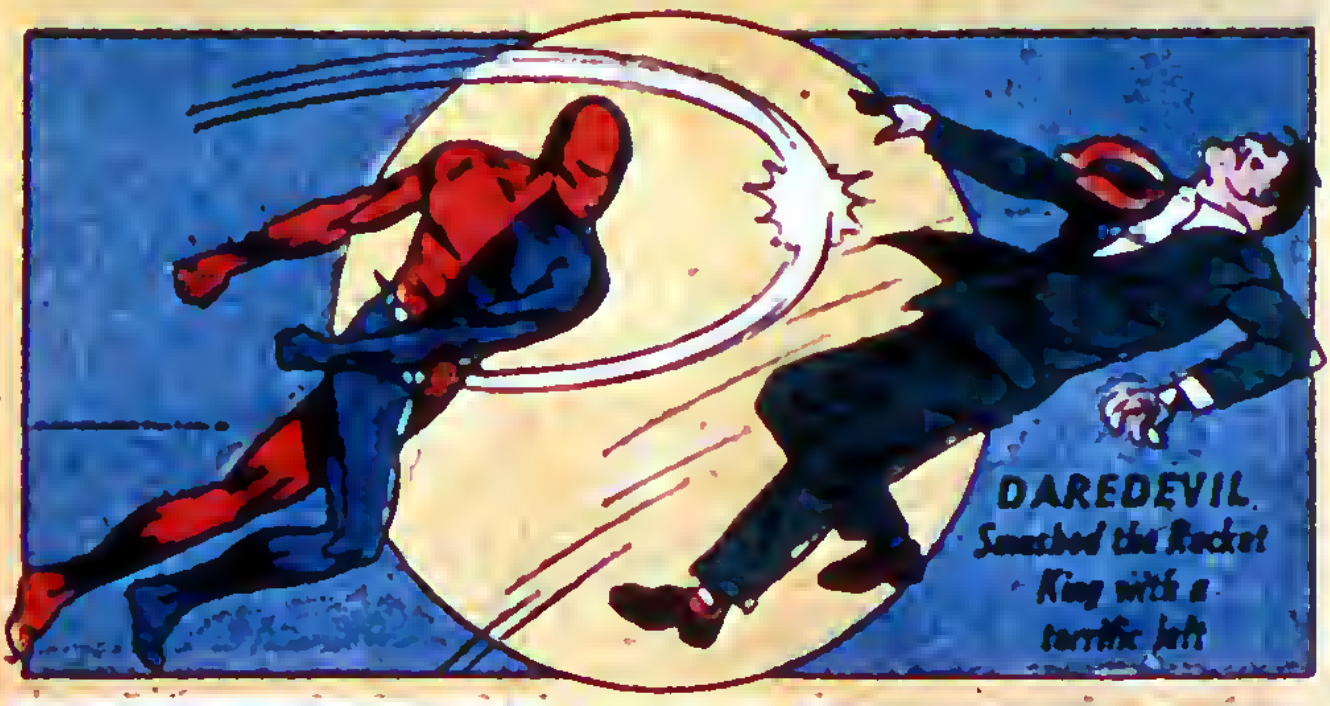
The next day in the offices of the F.B.I. at Washington, Captain Mellon faced his men with a determined look on his face. For the tenth time he was about to rehash the sensational run of individual prison breaks. But he never did say the words. At this moment a flashing red and blue figure sprang from his closet doorway and faced the gaping group with a broad smile. The captain's surprise suddenly vanished and he grasped the hand of the intruder.

"Daredevil," he thundered, "you're just the man I want to see!"

Daredevil drew up a chair and seated himself. "Thanks" he replied, "I thought I might come in handy somewhere."

"I tell you Daredevil, this escape business

CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

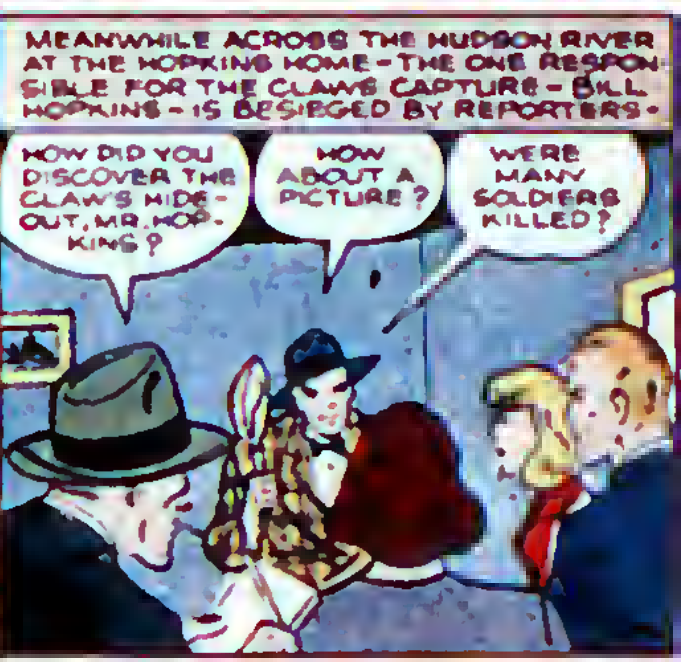


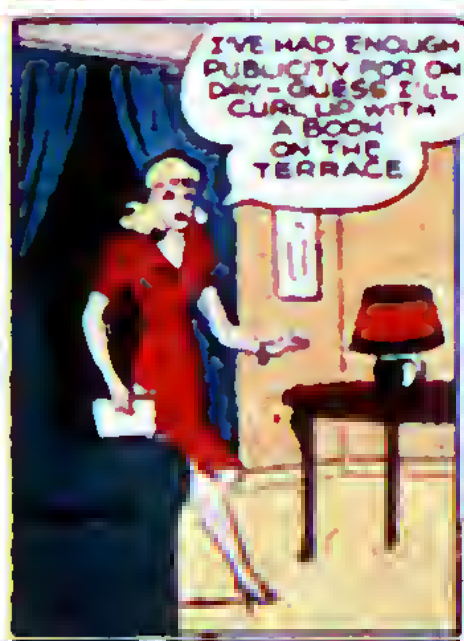

At last!
THE CLAW
IN CAPTIVITY!!!
BY BOB WOOD
3¢ DAILY STAR
WORLD'S WORST VILLIAN CAPTURED
MAN'S GREATEST MENACE TOWED INTO NEW YORK CITY IN CHAINS
AND SO THE IMPOSSIBLE HAS HAPPENED! THE CLAW, HATED BY MILLIONS THROUGH OUT THE CIVILIZED WORLD, IS AT LAST IN CAPTIVITY, THANKS TO THE CLEVER SCHEME OF BILL HOPKINS - THEY HAD PLANNED TO PARTITION OFF ONE THIRD OF SING SING PRISON TO HOLD THE MAMMOTH CREATURE - BUT EVEN THIS WAS NOT ENOUGH - SO NOW - SURROUNDED BY HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS - HE IS BEING LED TO THE CENTRAL PARK ZOO WHERE HE WILL BE KEPT UNTIL THE MOST GIGANTIC PRISON OF ALL TIME CAN BE BUILT -
BUT CAN THIS TITANIC MONSTROSITY BE KEPT IN SUBMISSION BY MERE MAN --


DOWN FIFTH AVE. ON A HUGE BILLBOARD COMES THE CLAW THOUSANDS CROWD THE STREET FASCINATED BY THE UGLY KING OF DESTRUCTION
IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
I ONLY HOPE THOSE CHAINS HOLD - I HATE TO THINK -

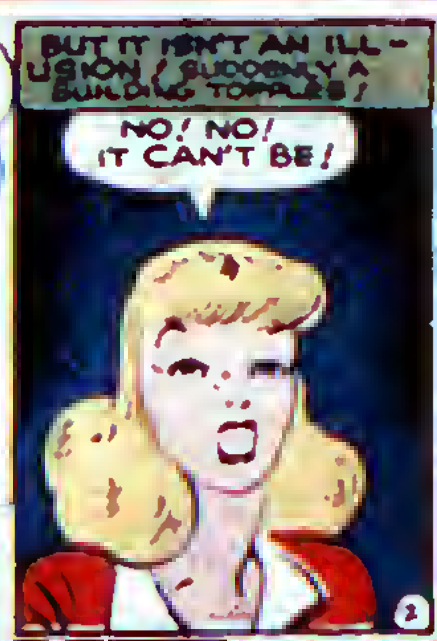

BUT MIXED IN THE CROWD TWO ORIENTAL ALLIES OF THE CLAW MURMUR IN THEIR NATIVE LANGUAGE AS THEY WATCH THE PROCESSION - - - - -


OUR SMILES SARDONICALLY AND REACHES INTO HIS POCKET FOR A SMALL EVIL APPEARING PILL BOX
THE MASTER'S ORDERS WILL BE OBEYED
CLAW
YES! JUST A SMALL PILL BOX - BUT IN LETTERS OF GOLD THE CLAW'S NAME IS WRITTEN ACROSS THE TOP - AND WITH PRINTED INSTRUCTIONS WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?

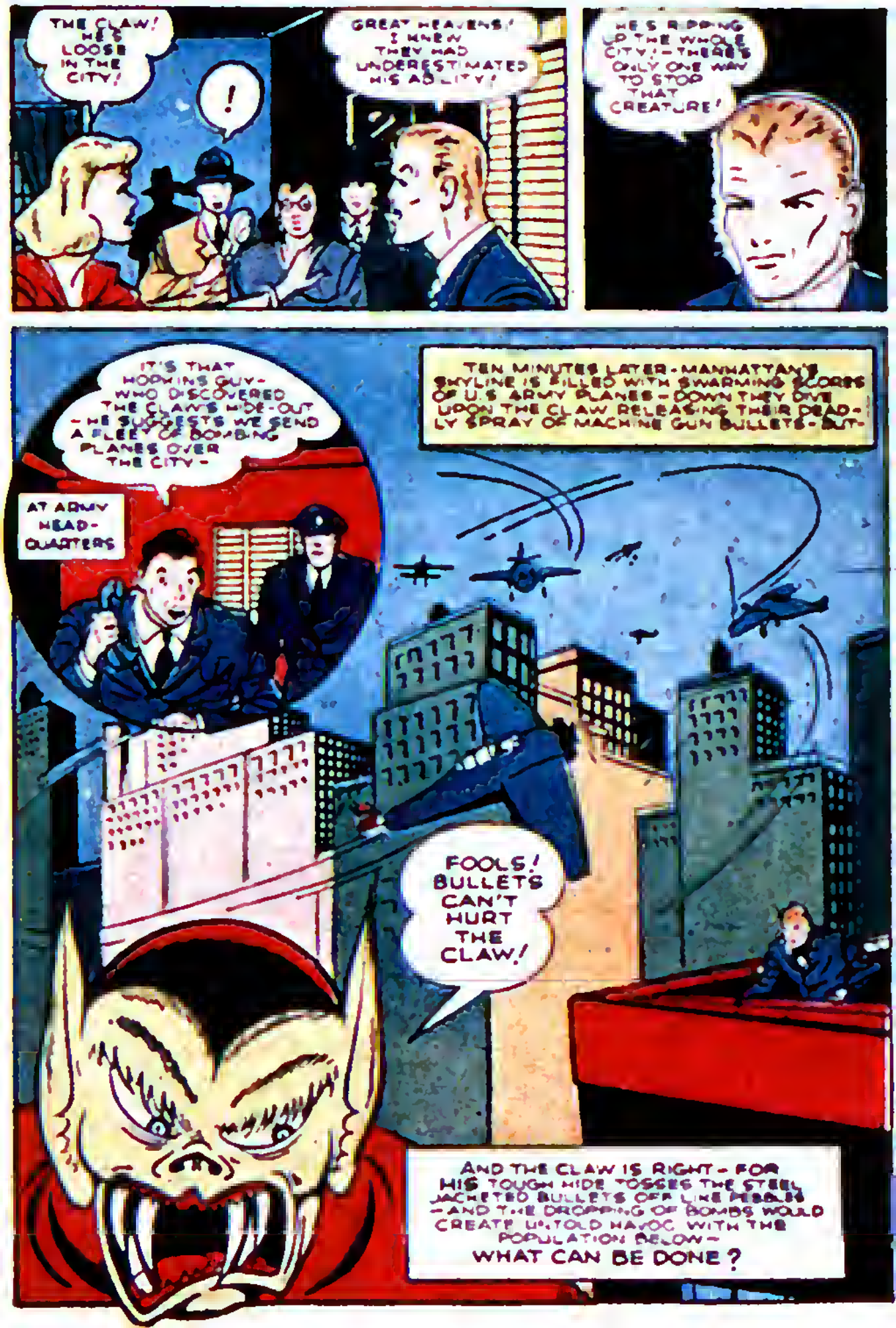

MEANWHILE ACROSS THE HUDSON RIVER AT THE HOPKINS HOME - THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CLAW'S CAPTURE - BILL HOPKINS - IS BESIEGED BY REPORTERS -
HOW DID YOU DISCOVER THE CLAW'S HIDE-OUT, MR. HOPKINS?
HOW ABOUT A PICTURE?
WERE MANY SOLDIERS KILLED?


I'VE HAD ENOUGH PUBLICITY FOR ONE DAY - GUESS I'LL CURL UP WITH A BOOK ON THE TERRACE


STRANGE - LOOKS LIKE SOME HUGE FORM OVER IN THE CITY - MUST BE AN ILLUSION -


BUT IT ISN'T AN ILLUSION! SUDDENLY A BUILDING TOPPLES!
NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE!


IT IS TRUE! CAPPING THE TOP OF A BUILDING WITH HIS TREMENDOUS HEAD - THE CLAW SHRIEKS OUT HIS CHALLENGE -
DEATH TO AMERICA!
HE'S LOOSE!
MAD CHAOS GRIPS THE CITY - SOLDIERS ARE TRAMPLED UNDERFOOT LIKE MIDGET TOYS - THE WHOLE POPULACE IS CRAZED WITH FEAR -
JEEPER IT CAN'T BE!
HELP
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
PLOP
SUFFERING SUNFISH!
ON AND ON THE MAD MONSTROSITY PLUNGES - CRUSHING ALL BEFORE HIM IN A WILD CAMPAIGN OF DESTRUCTION -
HOW HAS THIS TERRIBLE CATASTROPHY OCCURED? A MILLION VOICES SHRIEK THE QUESTION AS BUILDING AFTER BUILDING TOPPLES INTO RUINS -
AT THE HORKINS' HOME JEAN, HORRIFIED AT WHAT SHE HAS SEEN, RUSHES INTO THE HOUSE
DICK! MOTHER!


THE CLAW! HE'S LOOSE IN THE CITY!
!
GREAT HEAVENS! I KNEW THEY HAD UNDERESTIMATED HIS ABILITY!
HE'S RIPPING UP THE WHOLE CITY! - THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THAT CREATURE!
IT'S THAT HOPKINS GUY - WHO DISCOVERED THE CLAW'S HIDE-OUT - HE SUGGESTS WE SEND A FLEET OF BOMBING PLANES OVER THE CITY -
AT ARMY HEAD-QUARTERS
TEN MINUTES LATER - MANHATTAN'S SKYLINE IS FILLED WITH SWARMING SCORES OF U.S. ARMY PLANES - DOWN THEY DIVE UPON THE CLAW RELEASING THEIR DEADLY SPRAY OF MACHINE GUN BULLETS - BUT -
FOOLS! BULLETS CAN'T HURT THE CLAW!
AND THE CLAW IS RIGHT - FOR HIS TOUGH HIDE TOSSES THE STEEL JACKETED BULLETS OFF LIKE PEBBLES - AND THE DROPPING OF BOMBS WOULD CREATE UNTOLD HAVOC WITH THE POPULATION BELOW -
WHAT CAN BE DONE?

AMIDST THE FUTILE FLURRY OF MACHINE GUN BULLETS - THE CLAW STOOPS TO PICK UP AN ORIENTAL HOVERING NEARBY

YOU HAVE FOLLOWED MY ORDERS FAITHFULLY FU - THE PILLS WORKED WELL - BUT NOW I MUST HAVE THE ONE WHO CAUSED MY HUMILIATION

YES MASTER - THE EVIL ONE IS BILL HOPKINS - THIS IS HIS ADDRESS

MOMENTS LATER - AT THE HOPKINS HOME - THE GATHERING SEES A STRANGE SIGHT - - -

THE PLANES CAN'T STOP HIM! HE'S HEADING FOR THE RIVER! HAND ME THE FIELD GLASSES

BILL! HE'S STARTING TO WADE ACROSS!

WHAT BILL SAW THROUGH THE GLASSES WAS ENOUGH TO CHILL THE MARROW IN THE BONES OF THE STRONGEST MAN - FOR THERE WADING ACROSS THE HUDSON RIVER - WAIST DEEP IN WATER - CAME THE CLAW - LIKE BOTHERSOME MOSQUITOES - ARMY PLANES SWARMED OVER HIS HEAD - - -

BUT NOW THE TIME FOR ATTACK IS RIPE - AWAY FROM THE TEEMING POPULACE - THE CLAW CAN BE BOMBED IN SAFETY - - -

COMMENCE THE ATTACK MEN!

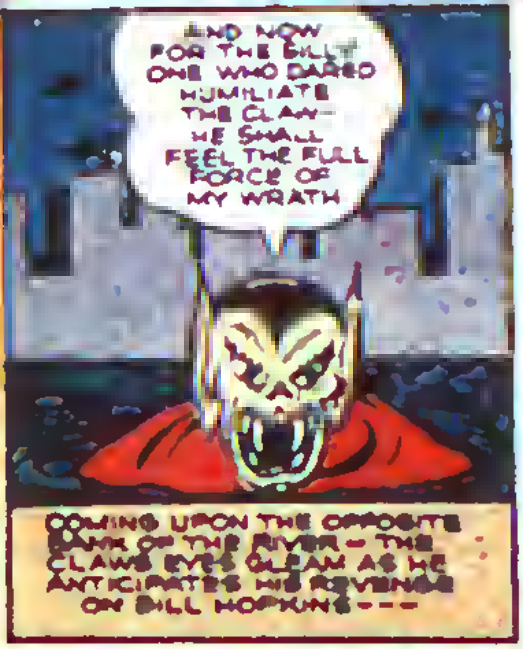
SWINE OF THE EARTH! I SHALL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!

SWIFTLY THE ARMY PLANES SPRING TO THE ATTACK - DOWN THEY PLUMMET - RELEASING THEIR LOAD OF BOMBS -

CAUGHT IN THE RAIN OF EXPLOSIVES THE CLAW CURSES WILDLY - FOREVER HE CANNOT RESIST THEIR TERRIFIC IMPACTS.....

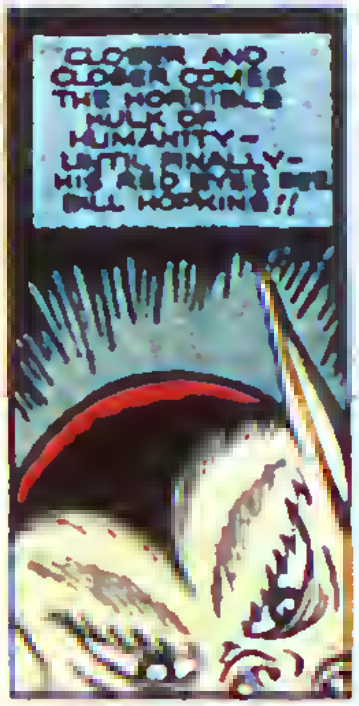
QUICKLY HE FILLS HIS ENORMOUS LUNGS AND DIVES BENEATH THE SHELTERING WATER

SPLASH!


AND NOW FOR THE BILLY ONE WHO DARED HUMILIATE THE CLAW— HE SHALL FEEL THE FULL FORCE OF MY WRATH
COMING UPON THE OPPOSITE BANK OF THE RIVER — THE CLAWS EYES GLEAM AS HE ANTICIPATES HIS REVENGE ON BILL HOPKINS ---


DOWN THROUGH THE STREETS OF HORONTON EMPIRE THE CLAW — THE TRANSCENDED CITIZENS OF THIS SUBURBAN CITY - OVERCOME WITH FEAR - FLEE FROM THEIR HOMES IN A WILD DASH FOR LIBERTY - AS THE MOST FEARED CREATURE ON EARTH --- STAMPEDES THROUGH THE DISTRICTS ----
HELP!
THE CLAW!

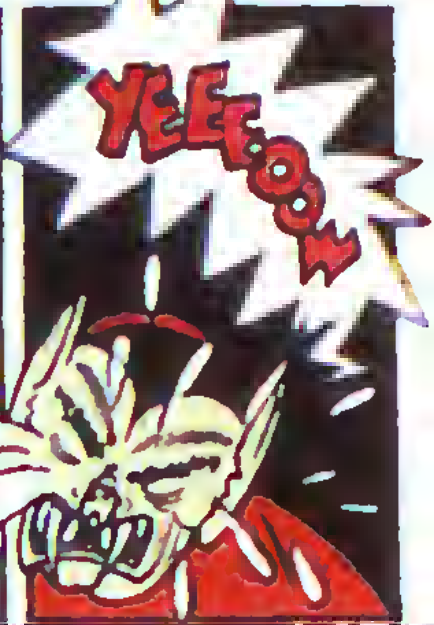

MEANWHILE ATOP THE ROOF OF THE HOPKINS HOME
HERE HE COMES - JEAN - AND I THINK HE WANTS ME!
OH - OH - BILL - HE'S TERRIBLE!


CLOSER AND CLOSER COMES THE HORRIBLE HULK OF HUMANITY - UNTIL FINALLY - HIS RED EYES SEE BILL HOPKINS!!


A BONEY HAND REACHES OUT AND DESCENDS UPON THE HOPKINS' HOME IN A CLUTCH OF DOOM —
RUN TO THE BASEMENT - QUICK! JEAN - I'VE AN IDEA!


QUICKLY BILL RUSHES TO THE SUPPLY ROOM AND RETURNS WITH A CAN OF KEROSENE —
HOPE THIS WORKS!
6


COURAGEOUSLY HE FLINGS ITS CONTENTS OVER THE MENACING HEAD OF THE CLAW —
HERE GOES!


YEEE-OOW

BEFORE THE CLAW CAN RECOVER —BILL STRIKES A MATCH—AND—

HOPE THIS DOES THE TRICK!

EEEEEEEEEOOOWW

IN AN INSTANT THE CLAW IS A ROARING INFERNO—HIS PIERCING CRY OF ANGUISH RINGS OUT OVER THE CITY AS THE FLAMES LEAP HIGH IN THE SKY

DASHING INSANELY THROUGH THE STREETS—HE HEADS FOR THE WATERFRONT

QUENCHING THE FLAMES IN THE RIVER—THE CLAW ENJOYS ONLY MOMENTARY RELEASE—FOR AT THIS OPPORTUNITY—ARMY BOMBERS RENEW THEIR ATTACK—

BLAST THEM!

DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE HUDSON RIVER DIVES THE CLAW—TO VANISH FROM THE FACE OF CIVILIZATION—BUT—FOR HOW LONG?

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT—THE TERRIBLE REIGN OF TERROR CREATED BY THE CLAW IS GONE—POLICE ARE STILL SEARCHING FOR THE ORIENTALS WHO DROPPED MYSTERIOUS PILLS INTO HIS MOUTH—MAKING HIS ESCAPE POSSIBLE!

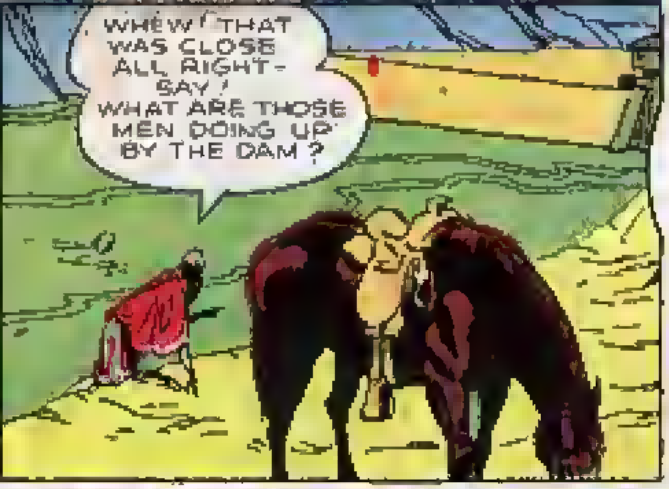
BUT WE KNOW BETTER THAN TO THINK THIS TO BE THE END OF THE CLAW—WHAT REVENGE DOES HE PLAN FOR BILL HOPKINS? DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE!


AMERICA'S JOAN OF ARC!
PAT PATRIOT
IN GLORY CANYON
ARRIVING AT GLORY CANYON STATION
YIPPIE! MY OLD FRIEND CHESTER WOOD - HAS INVITED ME TO HIS RANCH - OUT NEAR GLORY CANYON, WHERE HE IS IN CHARGE OF BUILDING THE GLORY DAM! HERE'S WHERE PAT PATRIOT GOES WEST!
YAHOO! HEY -- BUTTERNOSE, LOOKIT THE PRETTY FILLY GET'N OFF THE TRAIN - WHAT A BEAUT!


HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE?
HEAT THE BRANDING IRON-BOYS! I'VE JUST ROPED ME A PRAIRIE FLOWER!
OKAY BUTTERNOSE-YOU ASKED FOR IT!
PAT FLIPS THE ROPE-
AND YANKS!
AWK!
WHOA GIRLIE!
WELL-WE LEARN SOMETHING EVERY DAY!
YOU MUST BE PAT PATRIOT-WE'LL TAKE YOU TO CHESTER WOOD'S RANCH-
WATCH OUT FOR BUTTERNOSE PAT!


WAIT'LL SHE SITS ON THOSE BURRS I PUT UNDER HER SADDLE!
PAT MOLLOY
WHOA! BOY!
EASY BOY!
CLANG!
BANG!
OH - BOY!
THE BURRS FINALLY ARE DISLODGED - PAT BRINGS THE HORSE TO A HALT!
LOOKIT THAT GAL RIDE! STICK TO 'IM PAT!
THAT'S THE BOY!
AT THE RANCH
THIS VACATION OF MINE CERTAINLY HAS A NICE START!
GEE - PAT I'M SORRY - BUT I REALLY ASKED YOU UP HERE TO HELP ME OUT - YOU SEE -
THERE'S TROUBLE AT THE DAM - ATTEMPTS HAVE BEEN MADE TO DESTROY IT BECAUSE THE DAM SUPPLIES ELECTRICAL POWER TO VITAL DEFENSE INDUSTRIES!


I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE DAM. IT'S JUST A SHORT RIDE FROM HERE
ABOVE ON THE CLIFFS
— BUTTERNOSE!
THET GAL IS TOO DURN SMART! BUT I'LL GET EVEN THIS TIME!
BANG
POW!
BANG
ANG!
YIP-YIP-YIP-
YAHOO!
THE THUNDERING HERD RUNS DOWN THE CANYON!
RUN FOR IT- PAT! IT'S A STAMPEDE!
WHOA BOY!
JUMP PAT! JUMP!
SPLASH
OKAY- PAT?
SURE!


WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE ALL RIGHT- SAY! WHAT ARE THOSE MEN DOING UP BY THE DAM?


HURRY UP WITH THAT DYNAMITE BEFORE SOMEONE SPOTS US!
C'MON CHESTER! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE BIRDS- THEY'RE GOING TO BLOW UP THE DAM!
BUT- WE HAVEN'T GOT A GUN- HOW-


IT'S SIMPLE- JUST WATCH!


OKAY-BOYS! PUT UP YOUR HANDS OR I'LL BLOW YOU ALL TO KINGDOM COME!
YOW! IT'S PAT PATRIOT!


ALL RIGHT BOYS- I'LL TAKE THE GUNS NOW!


NOW MARCH- AND NO FUNNY STUFF! I MEAN BUSINESS!

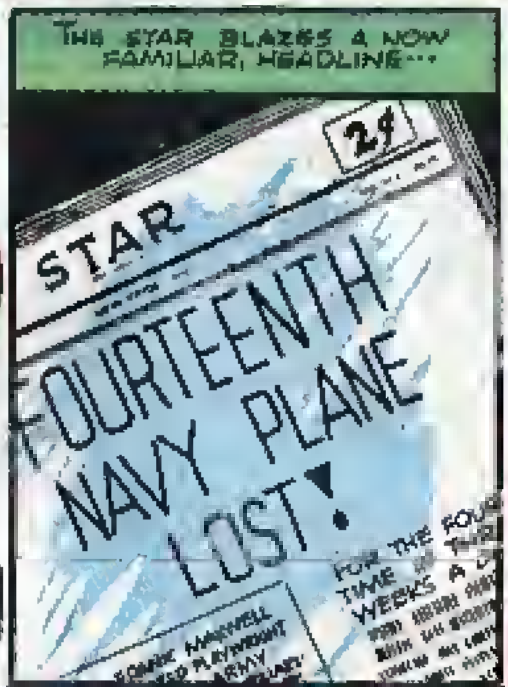

AS THEY REACH THE TOP OF THE CANYON CLIFFS
HEY!
POW! POW!


BUTTERNOSE AGAIN!


CHESTER SWINGS INTO ACTION
NO FAIR! NO FAIR!
BA ROOM!
I GIVE UP! I GIVE UP!
LOOK, CHESTER- THERE'S A CAR COMING!
OH-OH! IT'S THE SHERRIF!
MISS PATRIOT, MAM, WE'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR THESE ONERY CRITTERS FOR MONTHS - THEY'RE WANTED BY THE F.B.I.!
WELL, PAT- NOW YOUR VACATION REALLY STARTS-
NO THANKS- I THINK I'LL GO BACK TO THE CITY WHERE IT'S NICE'N QUIET!
WATCH FOR NEW ADVENTURES OF PAT PATRIOT!!

NIGHTRO

A KEEN ORIENTAL MIND PLOTS, PLANS AND LABORS UNDER ILLUSIONS OF SUPREMECY—FOR ENTRUSTED TO IT'S JUDGEMENT IS CONTROL OF THE MOST GIGANTIC PLOT EVER TO STRIKE A NATION—THEN FROM THE DEPTHS OF DARKNESS STEPS **NIGHTRO** WITH SEEING EYE DOG, **BLACKIE**, AND SOON BEGINS A TITANTIC BATTLE AS THE NIGHTLY NEMESIS OF EVIL DESPERATELY ATTEMPTS TO DEFEAT THE CLEVER AND RUTHLESS, SCHEME of FU TONG!...



by "Jon Key" ROUSSOS

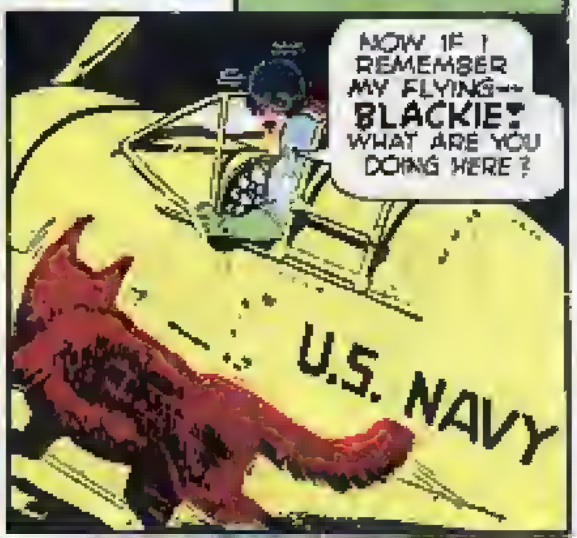

1
SORRY BLACKIE BUT I'VE GOT TO TACKLE THIS CASE ALONE - DOGS WOULDN'T EXACTLY FIT IN A NAVY BASE - I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU LATER -


2 BUT AS NIGHTRO LEAVES, THE DARK FORM OF BLACKIE, BLENDED INTO THE NIGHT. CAUTIOUSLY FOLLOWS HIS MASTER!

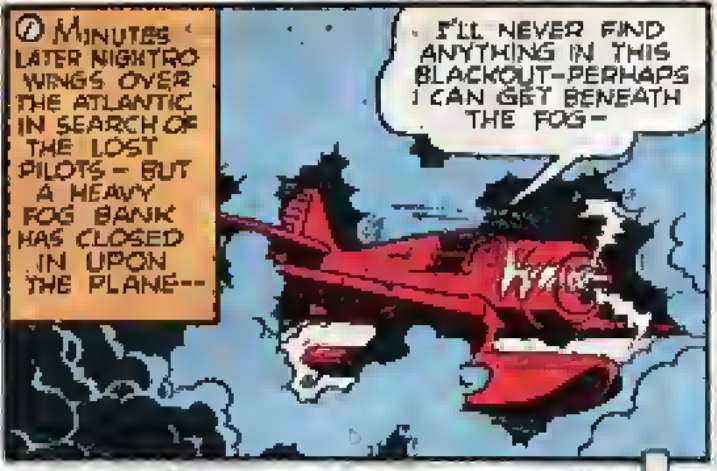

3 A FEW HOURS LATER AT THE LYNN NAVAL BASE AUTHORITIES ARE STILL PUSHING THEIR SEARCH FOR THE MISSING FLYERS--
MAXWELL, WE'RE GOING TO CONTINUE SEARCHING THROUGH THE NIGHT - CUT OUT TO SEA AT RYE BEACH AND MAKE A COMPLETE CIRCUIT OF ONE HUNDRED MILES - DON'T MISS A SQUARE FOOT! WE'VE GOT TO LOCATE THESE MEN!
YES SIR!

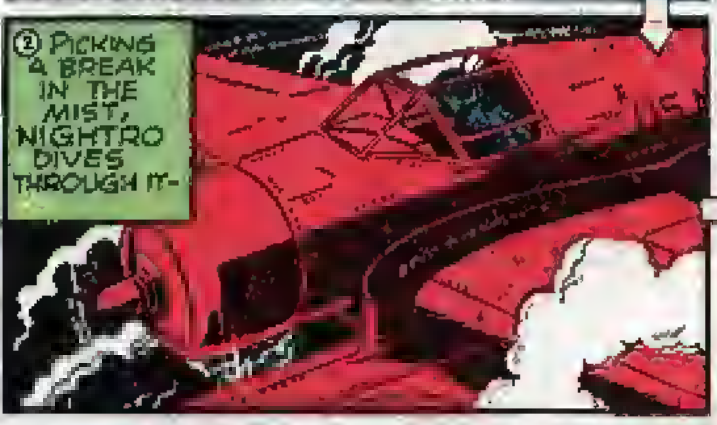

4
AS PILOT MAXWELL RUSHES TOWARD HIS PLANE A FIGURE LOOMS UP IN THE DARKNESS
W-WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE NEW FLYING RECRUIT! MIND IF I TAKE YOUR PLANE?


SORRY BUT THIS IS URGENT BUSINESS!

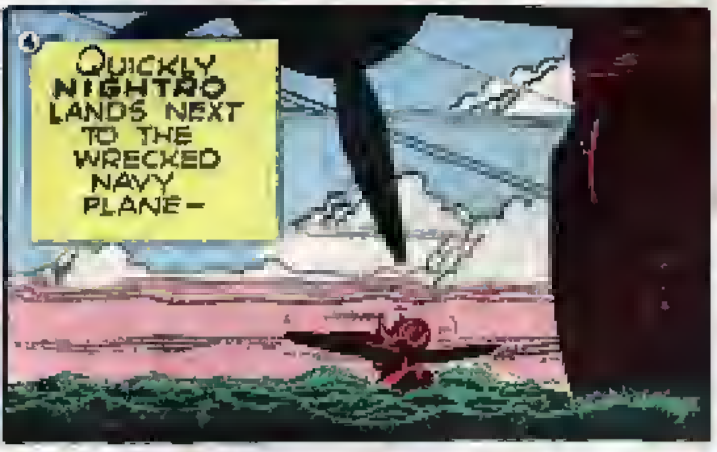

BUT AS NIGHTRO QUICKLY LEAPS INTO THE PLANE--
NOW IF I REMEMBER MY FLYING-- BLACKIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
U.S. NAVY

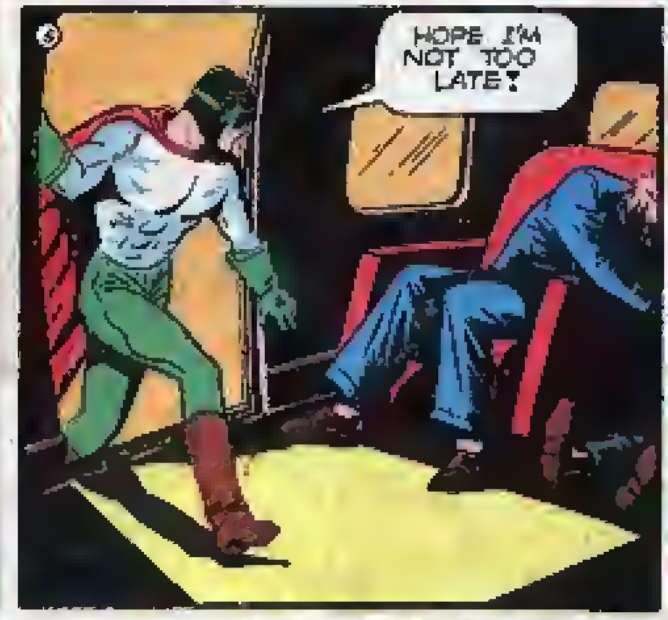

WELL IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WIN, BLACKIE - I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GETTING IN FOR - BUT LETS GO! HEY--- CUT IT OUT!


1 MINUTES LATER NIGHTRO WINGS OVER THE ATLANTIC IN SEARCH OF THE LOST PILOTS – BUT A HEAVY FOG BANK HAS CLOSED IN UPON THE PLANE--
I'LL NEVER FIND ANYTHING IN THIS BLACKOUT–PERHAPS I CAN GET BENEATH THE FOG–


2 PICKING A BREAK IN THE MIST, NIGHTRO DIVES THROUGH IT–

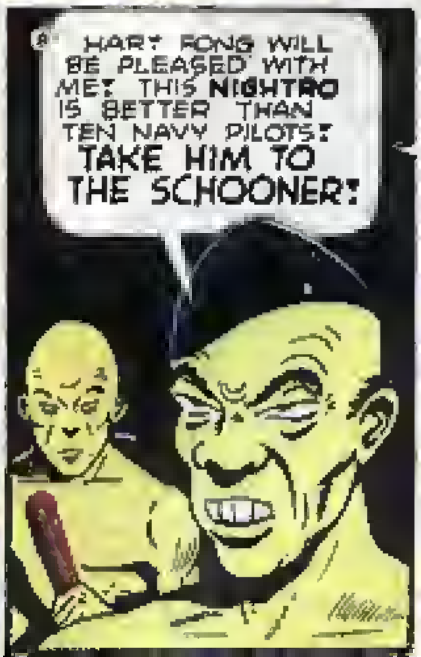

3 AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER--
THERE'S ONE OF THEM – IT'S A NAVY PLANE ALRIGHT!


4 QUICKLY NIGHTRO LANDS NEXT TO THE WRECKED NAVY PLANE–


5
HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!

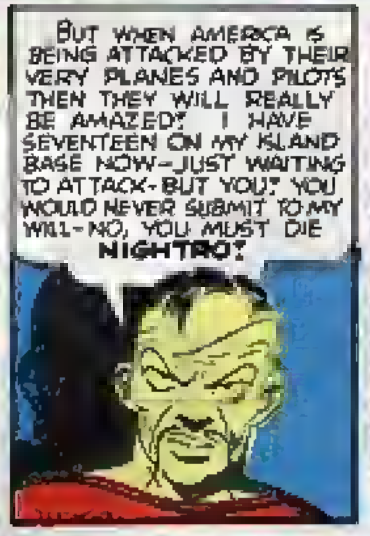

6 BUT AS NIGHTRO BENDS OVER THE PROSTRATE MEN---

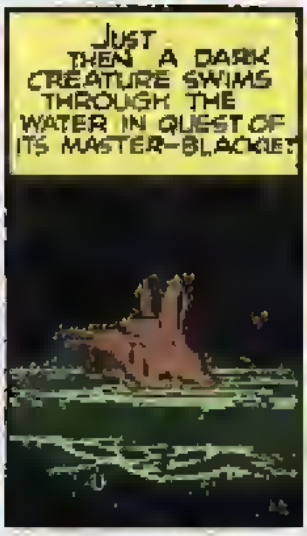

7
WACK!


8
HAR! FONG WILL BE PLEASED WITH ME! THIS NIGHTRO IS BETTER THAN TEN NAVY PILOTS! TAKE HIM TO THE SCHOONER!


WE HAVE ANOTHER, MASTER- AN IMPORTANT ONE -NIGHTRO!
NIGHTRO! YOU HAVE DONE WELL. LEE TANG- BRING HIM TO THE HOLD!


DEEP WITHIN THE HOLD, OF THE ORIENTAL SCHOONER, THE MOST GIGANTIC SABOTAGE PLOT OF ALL TIME IS REVEALED TO NIGHTRO
SO THE CURIOUS NIGHTRO FELL INTO MY TRAP -- PERHAPS YOU WONDER ABOUT THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE NAVY PILOTS? YES, YOU ARE AMAZED LIKE ALL THE REST!


BUT WHEN AMERICA IS BEING ATTACKED BY THEIR VERY PLANES AND PILOTS THEN THEY WILL REALLY BE AMAZED! I HAVE SEVENTEEN ON MY ISLAND BASE NOW-JUST WAITING TO ATTACK-BUT YOU! YOU WOULD NEVER SUBMIT TO MY WILL-NO, YOU MUST DIE NIGHTRO!


JUST THEN A DARK CREATURE SWIMS THROUGH THE WATER IN QUEST OF ITS MASTER-BLACKIE!


BUT AT THIS MOMENT A SHIMMERING BLACK FORM LAUNCHES ITSELF THROUGH THE AIR--


AND MOUNTS THE SHIP'S LADDER-


NOW, NIGHTRO, ONE PROP OF THIS DAGGER AND MY LAST OBSTACLE IS ERASED!
YOU FOOL, FONG! OUR NAVY PILOTS WILL NEVER FLY UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF YOUR DOPE!


BLACKIE!

BLACKIE MAKES SHORT WORK OF FONG---

GOOD WORK, BLACKIE!

...AND QUICKLY RELEASES NIGHTRO-

HURRY BLACKIE! HURRY! HERE COMES THE GANG!

AT THIS MOMENT FROM THE OPEN DOOR WAY---

THAT DOES IT!

LET'S GO, YOU TRICKY TURKS!

...HAIL HAIL THE GANG'S ALL HERE!

LAST ONE UP WINS-BUT YOU DON'T!

ALRIGHT FONG! YOU TRICKED THE NAVY PILOTS INTO LANDING BESIDE YOUR DECOY PLANE-THEN CAPTURED THEM-WHERE ARE THEY?

T-THEY'RE ALL SAFE-LOCKED IN THE HOLD!

AFTER SEVERELY CROSS-EXAMINING FONG AND TYING UP HIS HENCH-MEN, NIGHTRO RUSHES TO THE SHIP'S WIRELESS SET, AND CALLS THE NAVY BASE--

AND THEN ALL YOUR MEN AND PLANES WERE STORED IN THE SHIP "QUEENIE"--LATITUDE 680" LONGITUDE 140° --PILOTS WERE TO BE DRUGGED AND SENT WITH OWN AIR CRAFT TO BOMB COASTAL CITIES- THAT CLEARS UP THE CASE-GLAD TO HAVE HELPED THE U.S ONCE AGAIN-

Jerry ROUSSOS


The BRONZE TERROR
REAL AMERICAN NUMBER ONE
Dick Briefer
JEFF DIXON,
BRONZE TERROR
LIBERTY AND JUSTICE!
HOP INTO THE CAR BUT CAN'T HOLD THAT DOUGH!
Behind the Mask—
JEFF DIXON—
REAL AMERICAN No 1.


THAT WAS AS CLEAN A GETAWAY AS WE EVER BEEN!
DON'T TALK TOO SOON. WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A NICE CLEAN

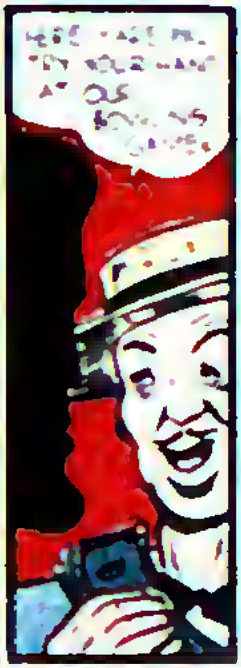

NEW ORLEANS THAT THE GANGSTERS CAR DROVE INTO REDFIELD, HOME OF JEFF DIXON.
YOU'RE A GENIUS, ROSS
REDFIELD

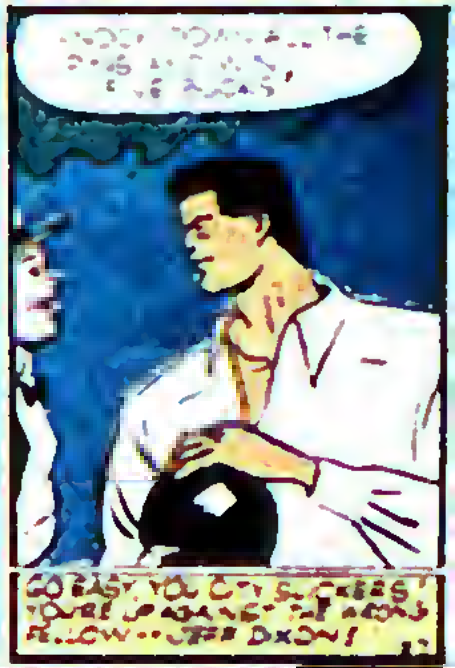

LOTS OF MOBSTERS IN THIS PLACE. RESERVATIONS NEAR BY UNKNOWN. THESE GUYS MAY BE BUSINESS. THEY USUALLY OWN A DOZEN OTHERS.


SOON BEFORE GETTING A SMOKE AND CALL SOME TEN-INCH CAT-GAMES AND EQUIPMENT INTO A TRUCK AND SCOOT OUT OF HERE. WE'LL CLEAN OUT HIS OWN BOX. THE LOCATION
AND ROSS, YOU'LL MAKE BEANS FOR THE COMBINES

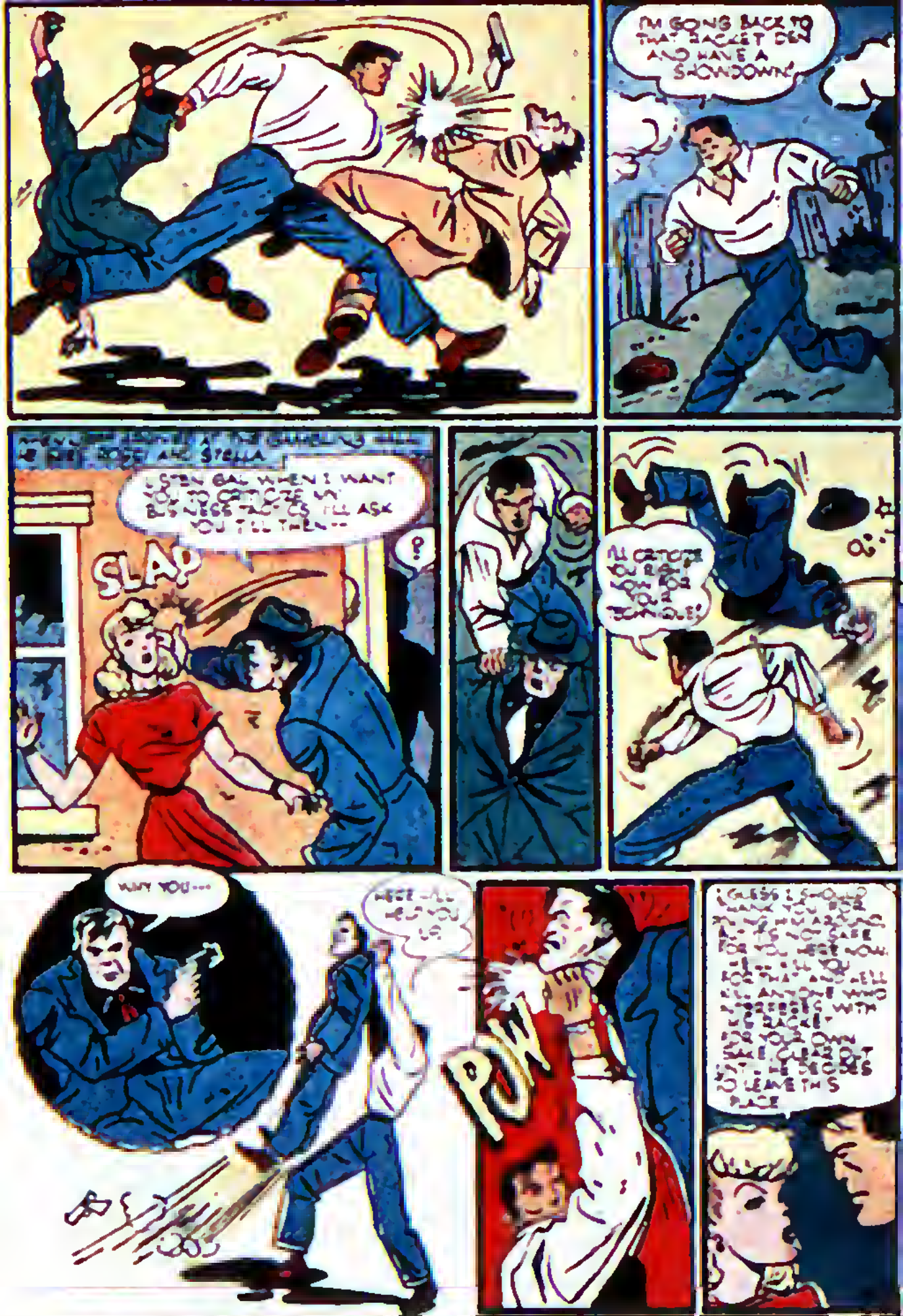

WITHIN A FEW DAYS REDFIELD HAS A NEW ATTRACTION AN AMUSEMENT CENTER — COMPRISED OF CROOKED GAMES AND MACHINES.
FUN JOINT


AND THE UNSUSPECTING MOBSTERS HAVE A GAY TIME OF IT — BUT LOSE ALL THEIR MONEY
I'M CLEAN WITHOUT MONEY.
I'M ALWAYS THE BAD GUY




GO EASY, YOU CITY SLICKERS. YOU'RE UP AGAINST THE MOBS FELLOW — JEFF DIXON!


I GIVE UP! SEEMS AS IF A FORCE IS PULLING THAT BALL AWAY!
YES - A FORCE - A MAGNETIC FORCE! BY GOSH - LET ME SEE..
JIM PULLS OUT HIS POCKET KNIFE ON IT IS A MAGNETIZED BLADE SECRETLY HE HOLDS IT AGAINST THE BOWLING BALL
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THERE IS A MAGNET CONTROLLING THE BALL!
CATCH!
CATCH!
TWO OF BOSS'S THUGS TRAIL JIM THROUGH THE WOODS
ALL RIGHT GUYS... LET'S HAVE IT
HOW WE GOT JAMMED
?
WAIT A MINUTE BOYS... I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND!


I'M GOING BACK TO THAT RACKET DEN AND HAVE A SHOWDOWN!
LISTEN GAL WHEN I WANT YOU TO CRITICIZE MY BUSINESS TACTICS I'LL ASK YOU TILL THEN--
SLAP
?
I'LL CRITICIZE YOU RIGHT NOW FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
WHY YOU---
HERE--I'LL HELP YOU UP.
POW
I GUESS I'D ALSO THANK YOU BOSS BUT WE'RE NOT SAFE FOR YOU HERE NOW. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT AND HELL ALL ANYONE WHO INTERFERES WITH MY RACKET. FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, CLEAR OUT. I'LL DECIDE TO LEAVE THIS PLACE


THERE'S ONE PERSON IN
THAT'S THE BRONZE TERROR!


AND IT IS THE BRONZE TERROR
WHO LEAPS OUT OF THE
OF ITS MENACE

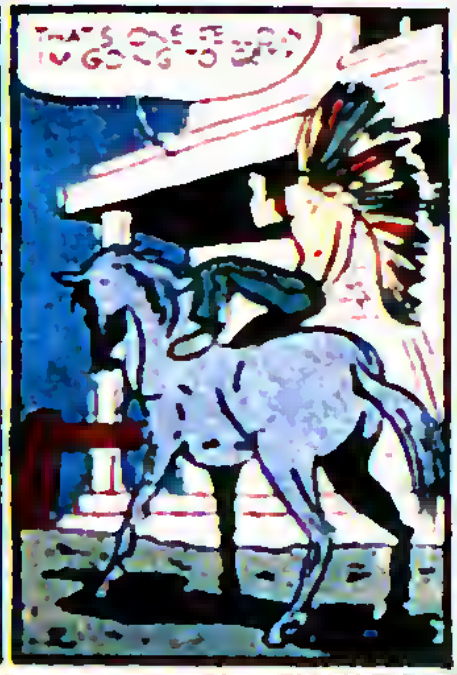

HE HEADS STRAIGHT FOR
THE GAME
CENTRE...


AND INTO A SMASHING THE
EQUIPMENT AS HE GOES—
CRASH


WHAT GOES ON
OUT THERE?


ROSS DASHES TO HIS CAR


BRONZE TERROR!
THE LEADER
ROSS HAS
TAKEN OFF
IN HIS CAR!


THAT'S ONE
I'M GOING TO


AND SO THE RACE SON
ROSS SPEEDS AWAY IN HIS
POWERFUL CAR IN THE
BRONZE TERROR CAMOFS
AFTER HIM IN HIS HORSE
AND WHEN HE HAS DONE
THE IN-AND-OUT WHEELS!

NEXT MONTH AND THE NEXT MONTH, BOSS BOB A LONG TIME, THE BRONZE TERROR WILL RETURN TO THE ... YOU WILL HAVE ... TALES OF MYSTERY AND ACTION — DAREDEVIL COMICS

DASH DILLON

AT HALE

DILLON - IF YOU DON'T PASS THE GERMAN EXAM ON FRIDAY - YOU WILL BE INELIGIBLE TO PLAY FOOTBALL THIS FALL

YES SIR - DEAN ROBERTS I'LL STUDY HARD THE REST OF THE WEEK - GEE LISTEN TO THAT ?

- FLASH - TRANS PRESS - BULLETIN - WASHINGTON - IT HAS JUST BEEN ANNOUNCED THAT AN UNIDENTIFIED SUBMARINE HAS TORPEDOED THE FREIGHTER CITY OF NORWALK - THE NAVY AND COAST-GUARD HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO SEARCH FOR IT - ANYONE SEEING A SUBMARINE REPORT IT AT ONCE TO YOUR NEAREST - - - -

GUESS I'LL GO DOWN TO THE BEACH AND STUDY THERE

COMPTON
SAUGATUCK
BRIDGEPORT
FAIRFIELD

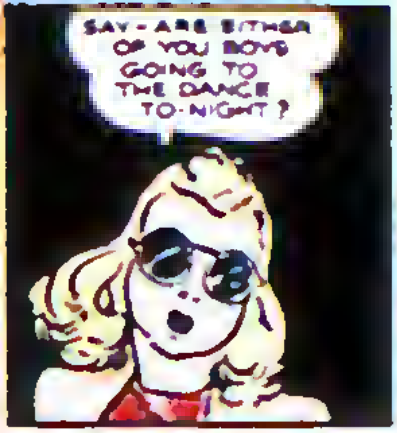
OH NUTS ! SOON AS I GET ALONE WITH YOU HERE COMES THAT DILLON GUY

HELLO DASH

HI CARRIE - PHOOEY - SHE WOULD BE WITH THAT DOPE SOCKO - GEE - I'M GONNA HAVE A TOUGH TIME TRYIN' TO STUDY HERE !

HI DASH - I GOTTA GET RID OF THIS GUY SOMEHOW

? ? ? - - - HOWTA I GONNA BE ALONE WITH CARRIE, NOW ?


SAY - ARE EITHER OF YOU BOYS GOING TO THE DANCE TO-NIGHT ?

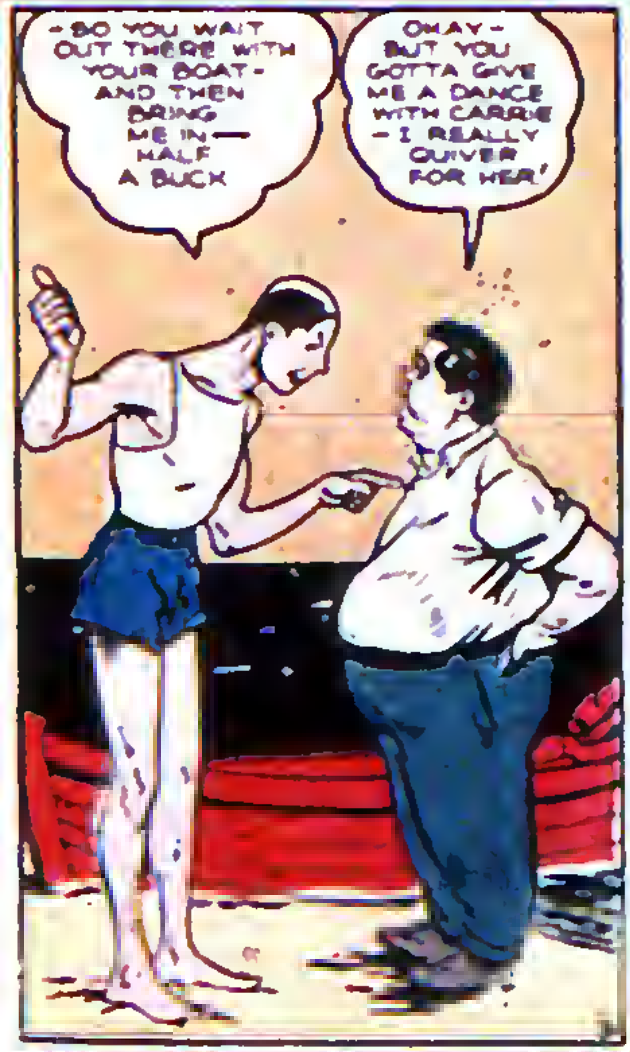

GEE ! HOW ABOUT GOIN' WITH ME, CARRIE ?


YOUR TIMING ON THAT WAS PERFECT - AS YOU BOTH SAID IT EXACTLY TOGETHER. I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE TO GO WITH !

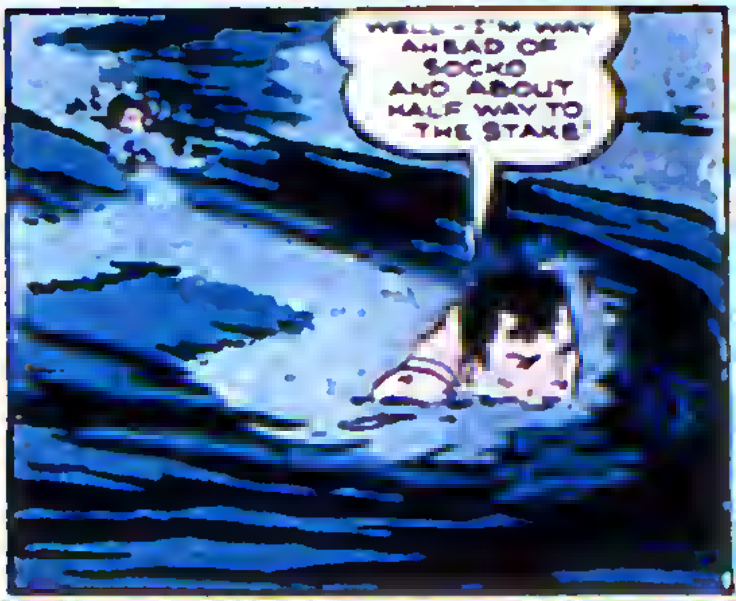

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, DASH - SEE THAT STAKE OUT THERE ? WE'LL SWIM OUT THERE, AND THE FIRST ONE BACK DATES CARRIE TO-NIGHT ! OKAY ?
SURE !


WAIT'LL I GO GET MY SUIT. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK


WOTTA DOPE ! WOTTA DOPE ! I SAID "SWIM OUT" BUT I DIDN'T SAY SWIM BACK ! WAIT'LL HE SEES ME COMIN' IN IN RAY'S CHUG-CHUG !
SOCKO ! THAT'S MEAN !


- SO YOU WAIT OUT THERE WITH YOUR BOAT - AND THEN BRING ME IN — HALF A BUCK
OKAY - BUT YOU GOTTA GIVE ME A DANCE WITH CARRIE - I REALLY QUIVER FOR HER !


- GET SET - GO !!! THAT'S A DIRTY TRICK TO PLAY ON DASH -


WELL - I'M WAY AHEAD OF SOCKO AND ABOUT HALF WAY TO THE STAKE !

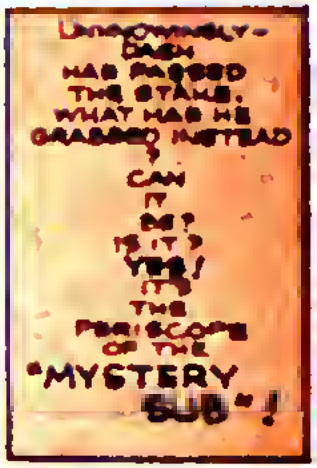

NOW, BUT GO IN THE WATER, THE TWO CONTENDERS CUT THROUGH THE WATER - DASH INCREASING HIS LEAD WITH EACH STROKE -


OOF! THAT'S IT!


BUT TWO MINUTES LATER DASH IS STILL EIGHT INCHES FROM THE STAKE!
?
?


I DON'T KNOW WHAT'SA MATTER WITH DILLON - HE WENT RIGHT BY HERE LIKE A LIGHT!
AW - HE'S A DOPE - LET HIM GO - C'MON WE GOTTA GO BACK!


PHEW! I FINALLY MADE IT! THIS STAKE IS MOVING!


UNKNOWINGLY - DASH HAS PASSED THE STAKE. WHAT HAS HE GRASPED INSTEAD?
CAN IT BE? IS IT? YES! IT'S THE PERISCOPE OF THE "MYSTERY SUB"!


HIMMEL VOT IS DIS! TO DER SURFACE QUICK! I'M GOING OOT! I CAN'T SEE NODDINGS


HOLY SMOKES! IT'S THE SUB! THE HATCH IS OPENING!


UP YOU COME, FRITZ! KEEP QUIET OR I'LL POP YOU!


GOSH! I WONDER IF I KNOW HOW TO SAY THIS IN GERMAN? YOU BE QUIET, CHUM!


HOPE THIS GERMAN IS RIGHT - "EVERYONE STAY BELOW - FULL SPEED ASTERN - QUICK"

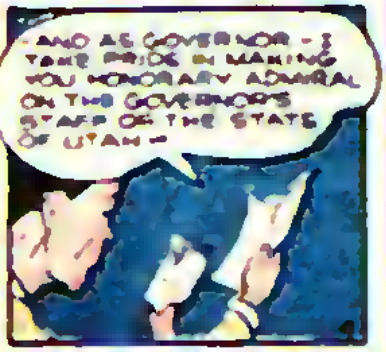

WHEE! THEY UNDERSTOOD MY GERMAN! BOY - ARE WE GOING TO RUN AGROUND - BUT HARD!


HI! BOYS - DA SEEN YOU!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS? THERE GOES DASH!
YEAH - YOU'RE SO SMART! YOU GET A PUTT-PUTT - HE GETS A NAVY!


OOP! BOY - DID WE GO AGROUND!
HIMMEL! MINE SHIP IS DA - LOST!
ACH! VOT ISS!

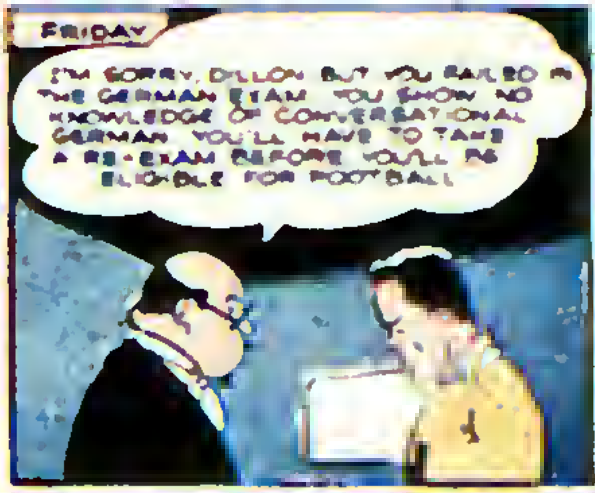

DASH! YOU CERTAINLY PRAY SOCKO - HERO!


CONGRATULATIONS, MR. DILLON - THE WHOLE COUNTRY IS INDEBTED TO YOU!


- AND AS GOVERNOR - I TAKE PRIDE IN MAKING YOU HONORARY ADMIRAL ON THE GOVERNOR'S STAFF OF THE STATE OF UTAH -


THE STAFF OF THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF RHODE ISLAND - -


- DILLON, RECIPIENT OF THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS -


FRIDAY
I'M SORRY, DILLON BUT YOU FAILED IN THE GERMAN EXAM. YOU SHOW NO KNOWLEDGE OF CONVERSATIONAL GERMAN. YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE A RE-EXAM BEFORE YOU'LL BE ELIGIBLE FOR FOOTBALL

THIRTEEN

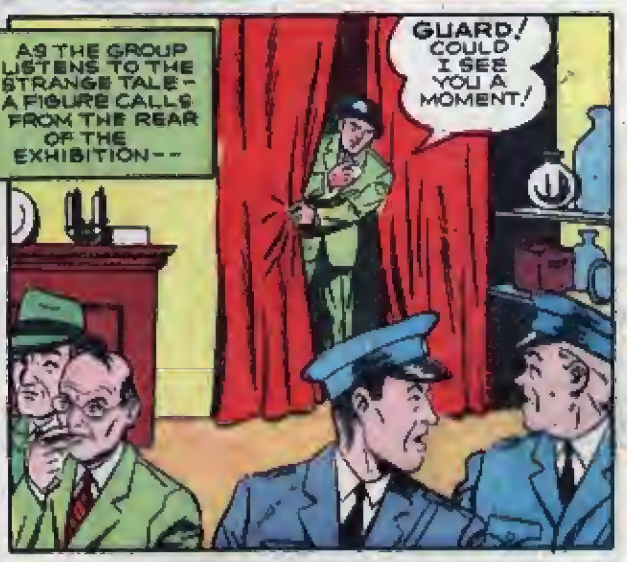
WHEN A GRUESOME BUDDHA COMES TO AMERICA FROM THE DIM, SINISTER HEART OF EGYPT, THEN DOES 13, THE NEMESIS OF ALL TIME, SWEEP - LIKE A TORNADO - THROUGH THE VALLEY OF CRIME, DOWN INTO THE GALLERY OF ANCIENT EVIL TO MEET FACE TO FACE THE MOST AWE INSPIRING, BARELY BELIEVABLE MYSTERY THE MODERN WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN, IN THIS, THE STRANGE TALE OF

"THE GLASS GARGOYLE"


13 STROLLS DOWN FIFTH AVENUE ONE WARM NIGHT
H-M-M / THIS IS THE DAY THAT EGYPTIAN BUDDHA GOES ON EXHIBITION AT SACKER'S ART GALLERY - GUESS I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT IT


THERE'S A LOT OF MYSTERY ATTACHED TO THAT GRUESOME LITTLE GARGOYLE - I WONDER HOW MUCH OF IT IS TRUE ?
AND WHILE WE ARE NOT ONES TO BELIEVE IN ANCIENT SUPER-STITIONS - - -


IT WOULD BE FOOL-HARDY TO SAY ALL TRAGEDY ATTACHED TO THIS BUDDA WAS CO-INCIDENTAL. - THE ORIGINAL OWNER OF THE GLASS GARGOYLE - PRINCE ANTARK - SUFFERED SUCH MISERY AND MISFORTUNE THAT HE GAVE THE BUDDA TO AN OLD PEASANT WOMAN - FROM THERE IT - -


AS THE GROUP LISTENS TO THE STRANGE TALE - A FIGURE CALLS FROM THE REAR OF THE EXHIBITION - -
GUARD! COULD I SEE YOU A MOMENT!


THANKS COPPER!
ALRIGHT! LET'S GO!


IN AN INSTANT THE ART GALLERY BECOMES A BLAZING INFERNO OF GUN-FIRE - - - - SUPPOSED CUSTOMERS FLASH GUNS AND SLAM THEIR WAY TO THE ATTENDANT'S PEDESTAL - - -
GRAB THAT GLASS GARGANTUA-ROLLO!
COME ON! COME ON! SHAKE A LEG! EVERYONE IS GOING CRAZY OUT HERE!


I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT - BUT YOU'RE NOT ON MY SIDE!
WHY ANYONE WANTS THAT BAD LUCK BUDDHA IS BEYOND ME - BUT ITS WORTH FINDING OUT ABOUT!
13
GET GOIN' - INKY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS 13 GUY FOR GOOD!
DRESSED IN HIS DISTINCTIVE ATTIRE - AS 13 - - - - HAROLD HIGGINS DASHES OUT OF THE ART GALLERY IN PURSUIT -
THIRTEEN!
OH-H-H!
13
BOY! THAT WAS CLOSE! THAT GUY ISN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES!
13
THIS FELLOW HAS PLENTY OF PAPERS ON HIM - MAYBE THEY'LL GIVE ME A CLUE TO THINGS -
THERE HE IS! IT'S 13! COME ON - CASEY!


SORRY I'VE GOT TO LEAVE - BOYS! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!

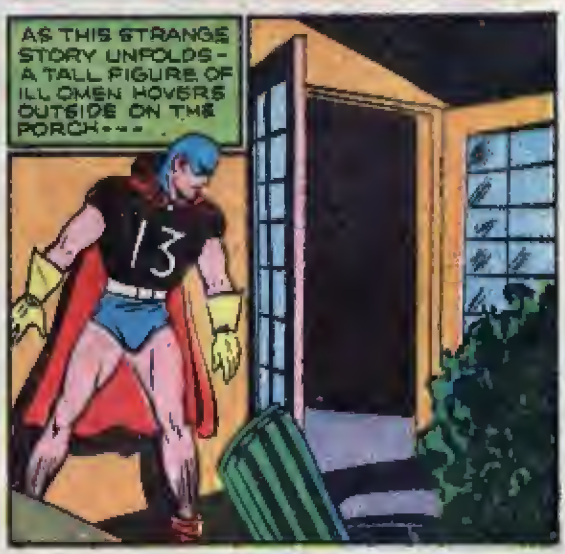

THE SUPPLE FORM OF 13 RACES INTO THE NIGHT - EASILY ELUDING THE POLICE -
13


HOLY MACKERAL! THIS PAPER IS A PERSONAL LETTER TO COMPELLO - THE RACKETEER - AND FROM ARTHUR C. YATES - WHY HE'S THE BIG LECTURER - EVIDENTLY THEY HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON -


A FEW MINUTES LATER - COMPELLO - THE SLICKEST RACKETEER IN THE CITY - RUSHES INTO THE STUDIO OF ARTHUR YATES - WORLD FAMED EXPLORER AND LECTURER - - - - - -
HERE I AM - YATES! - RIGHT ON THE SPOT - AND WITH THE GOODS!
GOOD WORK! GOOD WORK! COMPELLO!


AT LAST I HAVE IT! ALL MINE! THE MISSING BUDDHA OF PRINCE ANTARK - YOU HAVE DONE WELL - COMPELLO - VERY WELL!
YEH! AND IT WASN'T EASY! I HAD TO LICK 13 AND HALF OF THE NEW YORK POLICE FORCE - TO GET IT - COMPELLO NEVER MISSES -


OH - YOU DID! HEH - HEH! I KNEW YOU WERE SMART COMPELLO - BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS IN THE BUDDHA - DID YOU? JUST A LITTLE SLIP OF PAPER - BUT IT MEANS A GREAT DEAL! A GREAT DEAL!


AS THIS STRANGE STORY UNFOLDS - A TALL FIGURE OF ILL OMEN HOVERS OUTSIDE ON THE PORCH - - -
13

BLASTING A VICIOUS RIGHT TO THE LECTURER'S CHIN - 13 SMASHES HIM OVER THE DESK - BUT AS HE FALLS HIS HAND TOUCHES A BUTTON -- AN ALARM PIERCES THE AIR ---

--AN INSTANT LATER -- THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND TWO BURLY FIGURES RUSH THROUGH

THEY SLAM ACROSS THE ROOM AND LEAP AT THE AGILE FIGURE OF 13-

WHAT IS THE MYSTERIOUS STORY BEHIND THE GLASS GARGOYLE? WHY IS THE FAMOUS ARTHUR C. YATES INTENT ENOUGH TO MURDER FOR THE MESSAGE IT CONTAINED?

AND WILL THIRTEEN BE ABLE TO DECIPHER THE EGYPTIAN CODE?

NEXT MONTH ALL THESE AMAZING QUESTIONS ARE ANSWERED!

DON'T MISS IT IN

DAREDEVIL COMICS

has got me half crazy. First it's at San Quentin —they blow a hole in the wall and right away our prize prisoner, Sapone, slips through the wall and out to sea. Then in Georgia, New York, and Cleveland the same thing happens —Now Shultz is loose. This is being engineered by a very clever gang and SOMETHING's got to be done!

Daredevil smiled slightly at the Captain's fervour, "That's exactly why I've come Captain, I have an idea."

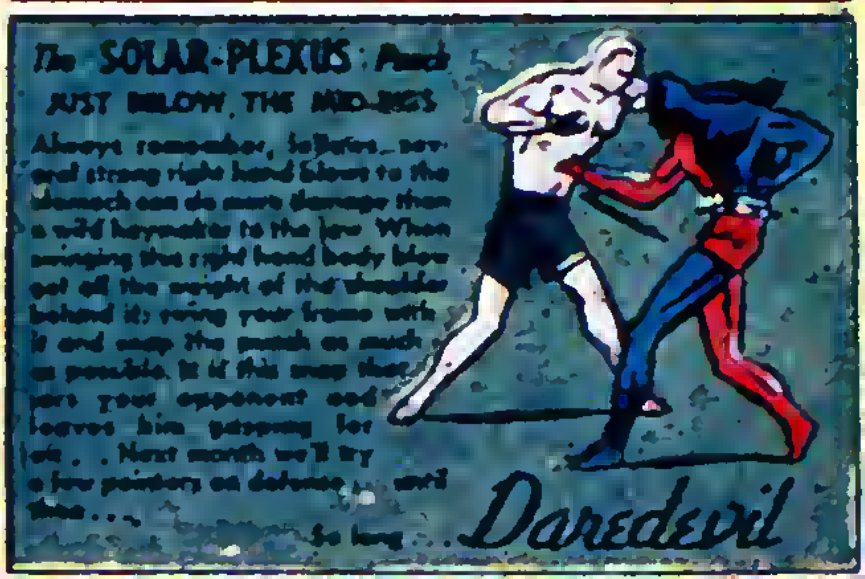
All through the night the two best crime fighting heads of the country talked and laid plans. In the morning Daredevil's plan was put into action. Disguised as a recent jewel thief he was sent up to Sing Sing in handcuffs. And at the same time the papers came out with the announcement that the thief he was impersonating had just inherited several hundred thousand dollars. It was a fine looking bait to throw before the greedy eyes of the racket kings. If there was anything to Daredevil's theory that a racket boss was engineering these escapes for big dough he would soon know.

For a week Daredevil stayed at Sing Sing without anything uncommon happening. He was treated like any other prisoner. Served the same food, treated as nicely or as meanly as any criminal for even the guards didn't know his true identity. Then one day, Mr. Daglow, a small pock marked man came to see him. The proposition was to the point and simple. For a guarantee of fifty thousand dollars they, the leaders of the gang would make possible his escape from the jail. Nothing for him to do, just wait for a message telling him his part. Playing his cards carefully Daredevil hesitated at first and then finally accepted. Fifty thousand dollars was a lot of money — but he would pay. A week later Daglow returned and for twenty minutes whispered directions over and over again to him. Within a week the machinery of the vast criminal ring went into action. Following his orders to the letter he gained permission to work in the laundry under false pretenses. When the supply truck arrived with the week's laundry material he was quickly hustled inside and minutes later was speeding outside the prison. Hours afterward he stood before Hans Mohair, the biggest racket man in the country. In a flash, Daredevil snapped into action. The crooks didn't get the fifty thousand dollars they were after but they did get a good supply of fists. He sailed into them like a holocaust and before he was through belted into submission twelve members of the cleverest gang combine the country has ever known. Even the escaped Shultz was picked up by the crusading Daredevil. Following a tip by a squealing member of the gang he cornered the ganglesder in a lavishly furnished apartment on Park Ave. But Shultz had seen too much of prison life to be taken alive. When he realized escape was impossible he pitched himself from a twentieth story window to his death on the street below. A suitably ugly end for an ugly character.

The only regret Daredevil was heard to mention was that such clever craftsmanship and superb business management should be wasted with something on the wrong side of the law. These same men if they had directed their efforts into a legalized branch of society might well have become prominent figures in the industrial, economic and technical makeup of the country. Which just goes to prove an old but often ignored adage . . . Crime will never pay.

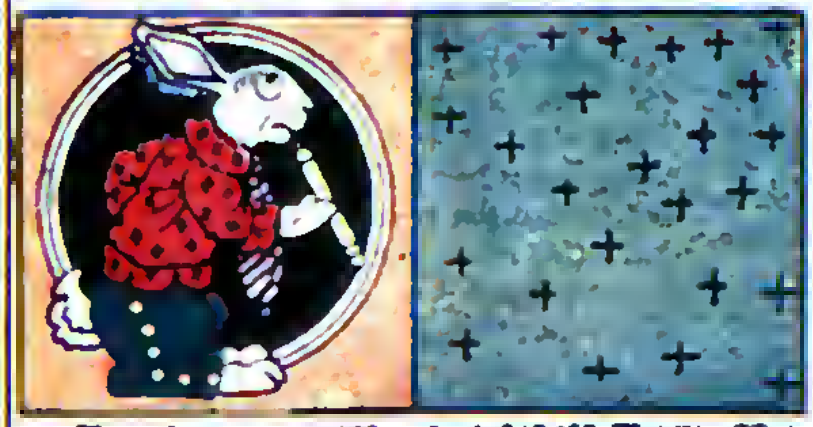
THE END

DAREDEVIL'S PUNCH-OF-THE-MONTH



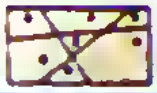
PUZZLE FUN

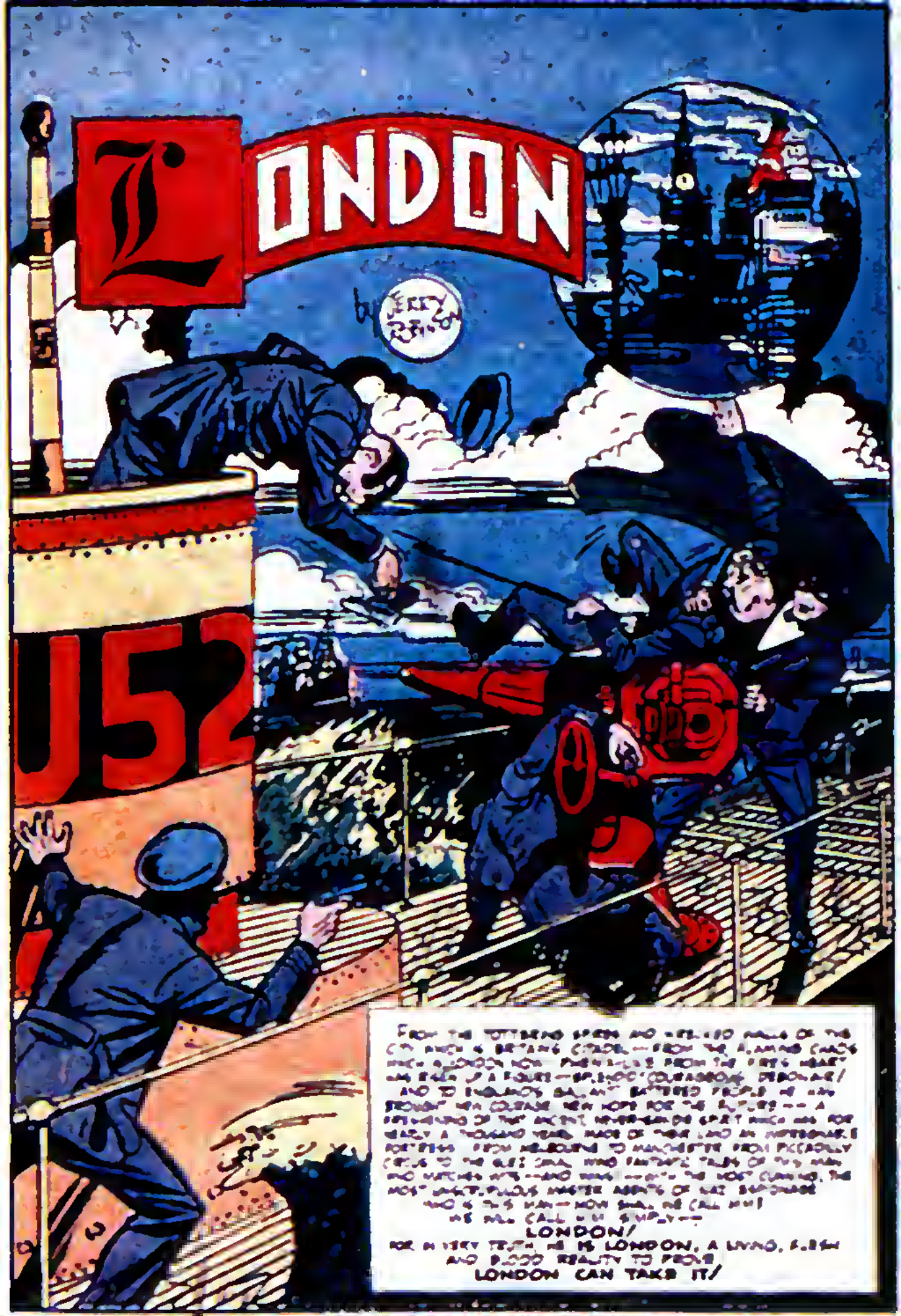
BY A.W. NUGENT



Jack Bunny is faced with a rather tricky little problem here. He is supposed to draw just two straight lines on the square so that it will be divided into four parts with an equal number of crocks on each part. Can you do it?

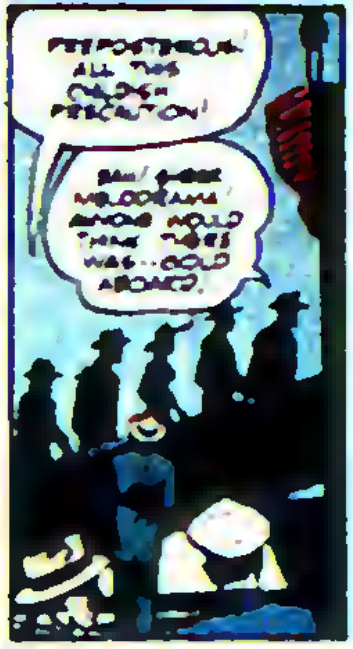
Try to divide the above drawing in seven parts by drawing three straight lines so there will be one rooster in each division. As example



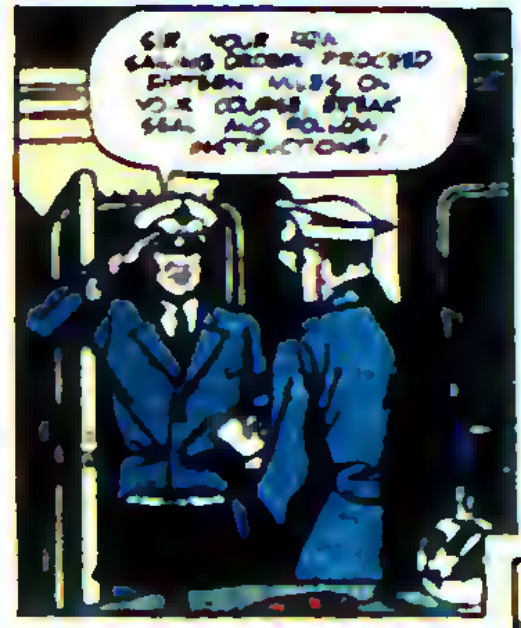

LONDON
by JERRY BAILEY
U52
LONDON/
LONDON CAN TAKE IT/


IN THE AUTUMN OF WAR THAT BRITAIN FACES IN HER TITANIC STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE / WAR ON LAND—IN THE AIR—AND ON THE SEA BUT THE DAGGER POINTED AT ENGLAND'S HEART ARE THE VICIOUS LURKERS OF THE ATLANTIC SEA LANES—SUBMARINES!
LLOYD'S SINKINGS—
SHIP TON
HMS ELBA
HMS LYMINGTON
HMS ALBION
ALL ENGLAND STANDS AGAINST AT THE DEVASTATING SUBMARINE MENACE THAT THREATENS DAILY TO BLACK HER VITALLY IMPORTANT MARINE FROM THE NATIONS AND CLAMP DOWN A STRANGLING BLOCKADE UPON THE BRITISH EMPIRE!
SUNK WITH ALL HANDS ON BOARD
BBC

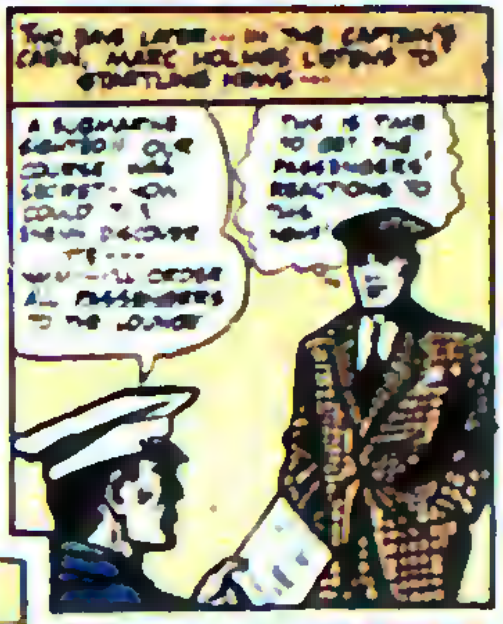

A SILENT PARTY MARKS THE ENTRY... MARC HOLMES!
ALL PASSENGERS WILL GO BELOW! BRING YOUR PASSPORTS. PLEASE SHIP LOCKS IN FIVE MINUTES. NO ONE WILL BE ALLOWED ON DECK UNTIL THE SHIP HAS SAILED!


PETTY POSTPONE ALL THIS CHICKEN PRECAUTION!
SAM! THOSE MELODRAMA BUFFS WOULD THINK THERE WAS... GOLD ABOARD!


GOLD ABOARD!


SIR, YOUR SEA SALING ORDER PROVIDED EITHER MISS OR YOUR COURSE BREAK SEAL AND FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS!


PUTTING TO SEA ON THE DARK MIDNIGHT TIDE THE MORAVIAN QUEEN CLEAR WITH THE BAR PILOTED BOARD.


TWO DAYS LATER... IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN, MARC HOLMES LISTENS TO STARTLING NEWS...
A SUBMARINE ATTACK ON OUR COURSE WAS SECRET... YOU COULD NOT HAVE DISCOVERED IT... WITHOUT ORDERING ALL PASSENGERS TO THE LOUNGE!
THIS IS TIME TO GET THE PASSENGERS' REACTIONS TO THE NEWS!


A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE FIRST CLASS LOUNGE, MARC HOLMES QUESTIONS THE DIPLOMAT...
I THINK THE SUBMARINE WILL PROVE TO BE ONE OF THE DECISIVE FACTORS IN THE PRESENT WAR!


—THEN THE ACTORS AND THE PLAYWRIGHT.
HOW MAY I HEAR FROM THE WORLD OF ART YOU MAY REVIVE AND YOU ARE BLIND...
OF COURSE MY ARTISTS ARE ABOVE THE VULGAR TRICKS OF FAME


SUDDENLY THE QUIET VOICE OF THE CAPTAIN...


SILENTLY HE SLIPS UPSTAIRS TO THE BATHROOM OF THE BLACKED OUT BOAT DECK— AND THEN—
HELLO! SOMEONE ELSE DISREGARDS THE CAPTAIN'S ORDERS AND LEAVES HIS CABIN!
YOU, BUT JUST A BIT TOO DARING THIS TIME.
NAME!
—THE ESCAPED MURDEROUS DESPERATE, DEATH AWAITING HIM ON LAND— AND ON THE SEAS BENEATH THE WATERS OF LONDON!
—BUT I'VE LEARNED TO TAKE CHANCES!
—AND THE DROWNED FROM MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE!
NO DOUBT HE HAS TRIED TO TAKE THAT LAUNCH AND GET ON THE SHIP. I'D BEST GO TO STOP HIM. THIS DESPERATE!
IN HOT PURSUIT, LONDON CARELESS ROUND THE CORNER AND—
SLAMS FULL TILT INTO ANOTHER WHO LEAVES HIS STATEROOM!
WELL, THIS SEEMS MORE INTERESTING BY THE MINUTE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? ALL PASSENGERS WERE ORDERED TO THEIR STATEROOMS.
I MIGHT ASK THE SAME OF YOU—LONDON! OH YES, I RECOGNIZED YOU BY THAT COAT OF YOURS!— VERY DISTINCTIVE!
DON'T BE SO SUSPICIOUS LONDON! I'M JUST ON MY WAY TO THE BAGGAGE ROOM TO GET MY TYPEWRITER— I'VE SOME VERY IMPORTANT WORK TO DO TONIGHT— ON MY GREAT TREASON!
—THAT PECULIAR CHAP WELL, MOST SUSPICIOUS ARE... THAT ESCAPED DESPERATE HAS GOT WELL AWAY BY NOW. I'LL GO BELOW AND SEE HOW MY OTHER SUSPECTS ARE STANDING UP IN THE FACE OF THIS DOUBLE DANGER...


LONDON PAYS A CALL UPON THE ACTRESS —
NOW MAD THIS TRIP IS NOW UTTERLY MAD.. AND JUST BECAUSE OF THE WRETCHED WAR! I WONT BE A SHREDD OF PUBLICITY OUT OF THIS, I KNOW! SIMPLY KNOW IT! O-H-H-H —!
OHH, HELP, HELP ME SOMEONE —! A MASCED MAN! THIS HORRID OLD SHIP IS HAUNTED! ITS ALL TOO MUCH! — MY NERVES ARE SHOT! I CAN'T STAND IT!!
SO SORRY — I MUST BE HAUNTING THE WRONG STATE-ROOM!
THE NEXT CALL — THE DIPLOMAT!
NEVER — A SHIP'S NOT SAFE! — MURDERERS CRAWLING AROUND LOOSE! I'M NOT SAFE! EVEN MY PAPERS AREN'T SAFE!
HEY! WHAT WAS THAT! DOORS BANG OPEN AND SHUT AND ONE DOES NOT SEE A SOUL! I'M PARANOID! NOW I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE CLIPPER
HMM! THE PLAYWRIGHT IS TRYING! CREATE MY AS BEING RATHER OOD! THIS CHAP SHOULD BE QUIET PLOTTING OUT FICTION ON HIS TYPEWRITER WHEN ALL ROUND HIM IS BEING ACTED OUT A REAL LIFE DRAMA OF TENSION AND STRAIN — HUSH AND QUIET!
HMM! IT'S RATHER AN INTEREST IN THE ARTS?
OH — EH — HELLO — YOU AGAIN EH? AH — ER — JUST TRYING SOME OF MY ACTING! —
YES — SO I SEE! AND VERY INTERESTING SCRIPT IT IS — TOO! BUT —
YOU'VE GOT YOUR FACTS MIXED UP OLD CHAP — I'LL STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT FOR YOU!
BUT — BUT MY PLAY! YOU'LL RUIN IT! BUT — IF YOU INSIST — LET THEM IT!
SO SORRY — BUT I SIMPLY FORGOT ON [illegible] AND WHEN OUR [illegible] THAN A GENUINE [illegible] TO THE WAR [illegible] ME!


LONDON IRONICALLY COMPLETES HIS UNFINISHED PLAY AND WRITES A NEW MACABRE SCENE THAT IS REALLY TO BE ENACTED AND DESTINED TO BE RECORDED IN THE ANNALS OF NAVAL HISTORY!
OVER THE TELETYPE-TRANSMITTER PLANTED THE COUPE-PLAN TO THE NAZI SUBMARINE
ACH! BOOM!
PREPARING TO SEIZE THE SHIP IN ACCORD WITH THE TELETYPED INSTRUCTIONS THE UNTERSEA PICKLER SUDDENLY HEARS AT ITS VIEW WHERE LONDON'S FLAMBOYANT SIGNALS THE ENEMY!
U52
LIEUTENANT! GET ORDERS TO DISMOUNT PARTY!
THE NAZI SUBMARINE SLIDES SMOOTHLY ALONG THE SIDE AS HER COMMANDER BARKS A SHARP COMMAND!
SUDDENLY, BEFORE HIS A DANGLING HANGER ROPE AS-
LONDON REACTS TO THE ATTACK — A ONE MAN BUTTERFLY!
LEAPING TO THE SUBMARINE DECK, LONDON WHIPS A MUSCULAR ARM ABOUT THE COMMANDER'S NECK — WHILE STOP THE COMMAND TOWER JAWS IS POKED INTO STRICT!
WHILE FROM THE SHADOWY DECK OF THE MOORLAND SUPPER, TWO STEELY EYES WITNESS THE MEDIOCRE DRAMA ENACTED BELOW!
VE HAF BEEN TRICKED! CUMBERED — CUMBERED AT VONCE!
THAT GUY LONDON MUST BE NUTS! HE'LL BE MOWED DOWN! BUT THAT WAS I GOT TO LOSE — ALL OF THE GAME ANYWAY WHEN WE DOCK! I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT IT FELT LIKE TO BE A HERO INSTEAD OF A RAT.....
A SUCCESSFUL LEAP — THE NAZI'S LUCKER REACHES RED DEATH!

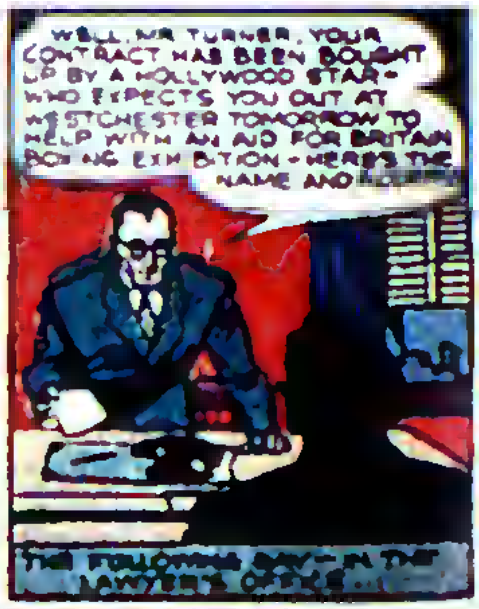

U5
DOES HE GOOF? LONDON'S DOWN AS MORE A THOUSAND U-BOATS!
MARK HOLMES CLIMBS BACK TO ENGLAND AND ASKS BROADCAST—

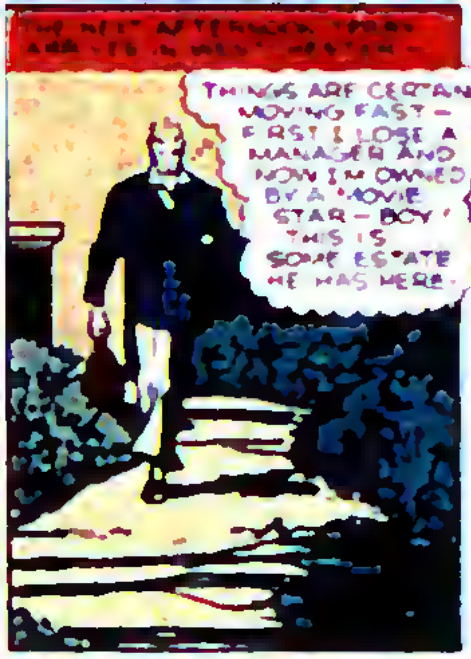
WHIRLWIND

THE BLOND BOMBER !!

WHEN A HOLLYWOOD HEART-THROB BUYS A FIGHTER - SHE WANTS MORE THAN BOX NO - SO WHEN JACKIE WINGS BOUGHT UP WHIRLWIND'S CONTRACT AND TRIED TO TRAIN HIM ON TEA DANCE BOOGALOO — THE WORLD'S FOREMOST CONTENDER FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP STOPPED THE AFFAIR WITH A RIGHT CROSS - WHICH BROUGHT THE WHOLE FIGHT GAME DOWN ON HIS NECK -

BLANDY AND DICK

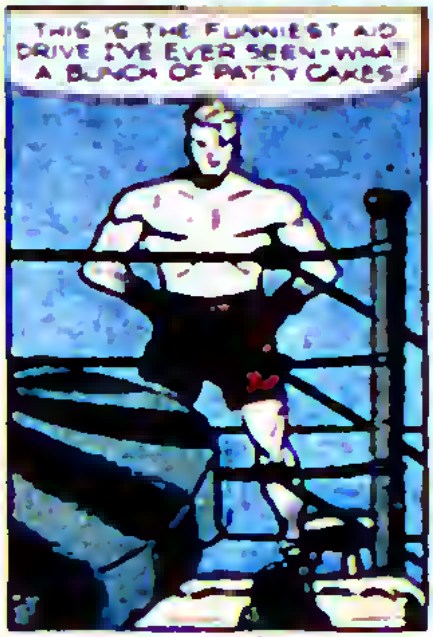



THE NEXT AFTERNOON, TERRY ARRIVES IN HIS NEW MASTER —
THINGS ARE CERTAINLY MOVING FAST — FIRST I LOSE A MANAGER AND NOW I'M OWNED BY A MOVIE STAR — BOY! THIS IS SOME ESTATE HE HAS HERE.


I'M TERRY TURNER — FOR JACK WING PLEASE?
MR. JACK WING? I'M — ER — AFRAID THAT —


IT'S ALRIGHT — DOBBS —
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU — MR. TURNER —


THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! I'M SUPPOSED TO SEE MR JACK WING
SILLY! I'M JACKIE WINGS — YOUR NEW MANAGER! COME LET'S HURRY OUTSIDE THEY'RE WAITING TO SEE YOU BOY.


THIS IS THE FUNNIEST AND DRIVE I'VE EVER SEEN — WHAT A BUNCH OF PATTY CAKES!


COME ON TOUGH GUY — GET YOUR MITTS UP! WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE BEING PAID FOR? SIGHT — SEEING?


LISTEN CHUM, I GET AN EXTRA $100 IF I LICK YA — PLAY SOFT — AND I'LL SPLIT THE CASH —
AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS FOR CHARITY!


IF THEY THINK I'M PLAYING MONKEY TO A BUNCH OF SAPPY SOPHISTICATES THEY'RE CRAZY!


WHY YA LOUSY CRAWLING COWARD! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE A FAKE, TURNER!

A VERY CLEVER SPEECH! BUT I'M AFRAID I DON'T—

—APPRECIATE IT!

O-O-OOH!

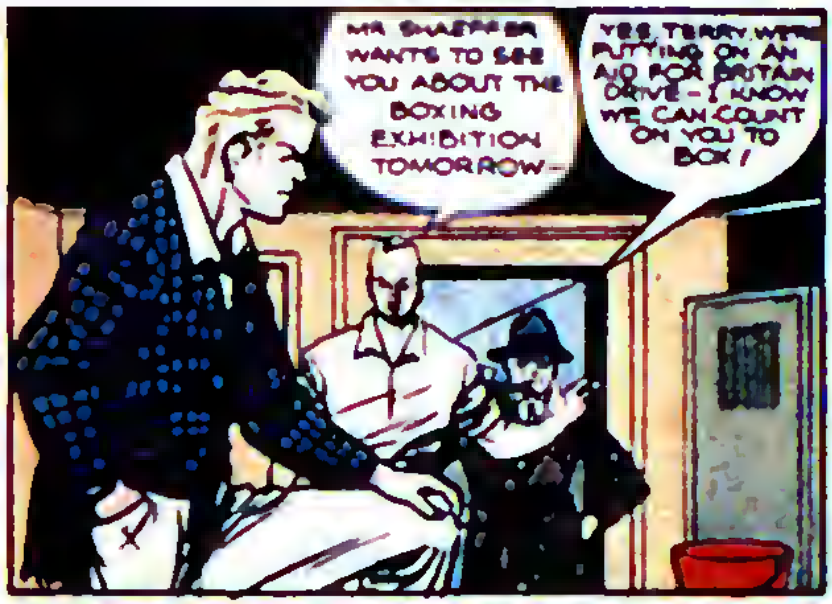
HEY!

IT'S A KNOCKOUT—A KNOCKOUT! GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT A BLOW!

I SUPPOSE I SHOULD BE MAD AT THAT BIG BULLY—BUT SOMEHOW I CAN'T—HE IS RATHER CUTE!

A FEW HOURS LATER AS TERRY RETURNS TO HIS TRAINING QUARTERS

HEY, TERRY! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU—


MR SHAEFFER WANTS TO SEE YOU ABOUT THE BOXING EXHIBITION TOMORROW—
YES, TERRY, WE'RE PUTTING ON AN AID FOR BRITAIN DRIVE – I KNOW WE CAN COUNT ON YOU TO BOX!


COUNT ME? YOU BET! COUNT ME OUT! I DON'T LIKE TO BE ROTTEN ABOUT THIS BUT I'VE BEEN THROUGH ONE OF THOSE TEA SOCIALS THIS AFTERNOON – AND THAT'S PLENTY!


SO-LONG FELLARS! I'M GOING HOME AND REST – LET ME KNOW WHEN THERE'S SOME REAL BOXING TO DO!
WELL FOR
I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

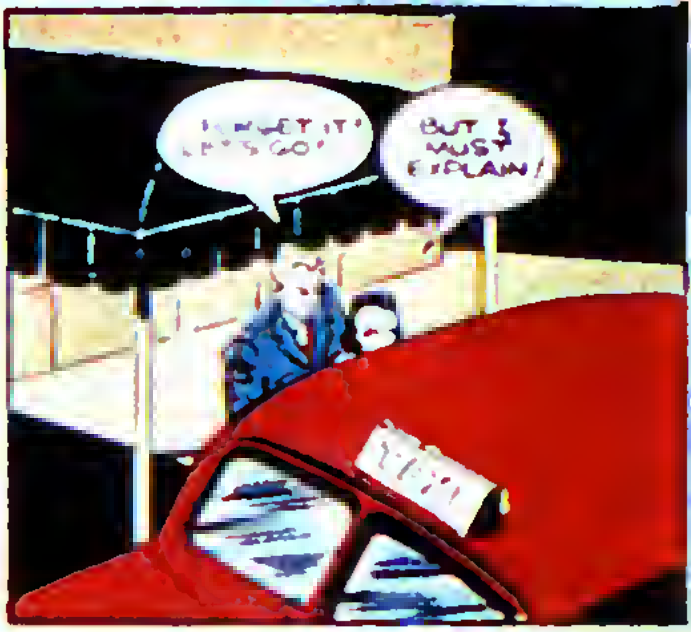

THE NEWS SPREADS FAST –
THEN THE UNGRATEFUL PUP SAID TO CALL HIM WHEN SOME REAL BOXING WAS TO BE HAD – AND YOU CAN QUOTE ME ON THAT!


THE FOLLOWING DAY, PAPERS BLAZE THE STORY –
DAILY STAR
WHIRLWIND REFUSES TO AID BRITISH DRIVE
WILL NOT PARTICIPATE IN BOXING EXHIBITION AT ARENA
PROMOTER SHAEFFER BLACKLISTS YOUNG BOXER


HOLY MACKERAL! THAT WAS NO SOCIAL – FAIR I TOSSED UP!


THIS MESS HAS GOT TO BE CLEARED UP – AND IN A HURRY!


MISS WING! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I HAD TO COME TERRY! THE NEWSPAPERS WERE SO MEAN ABOUT IT ALL!


FORGET IT! LET'S GO!
BUT I MUST EXPLAIN!


HEY BUD YOUR CHANGE!

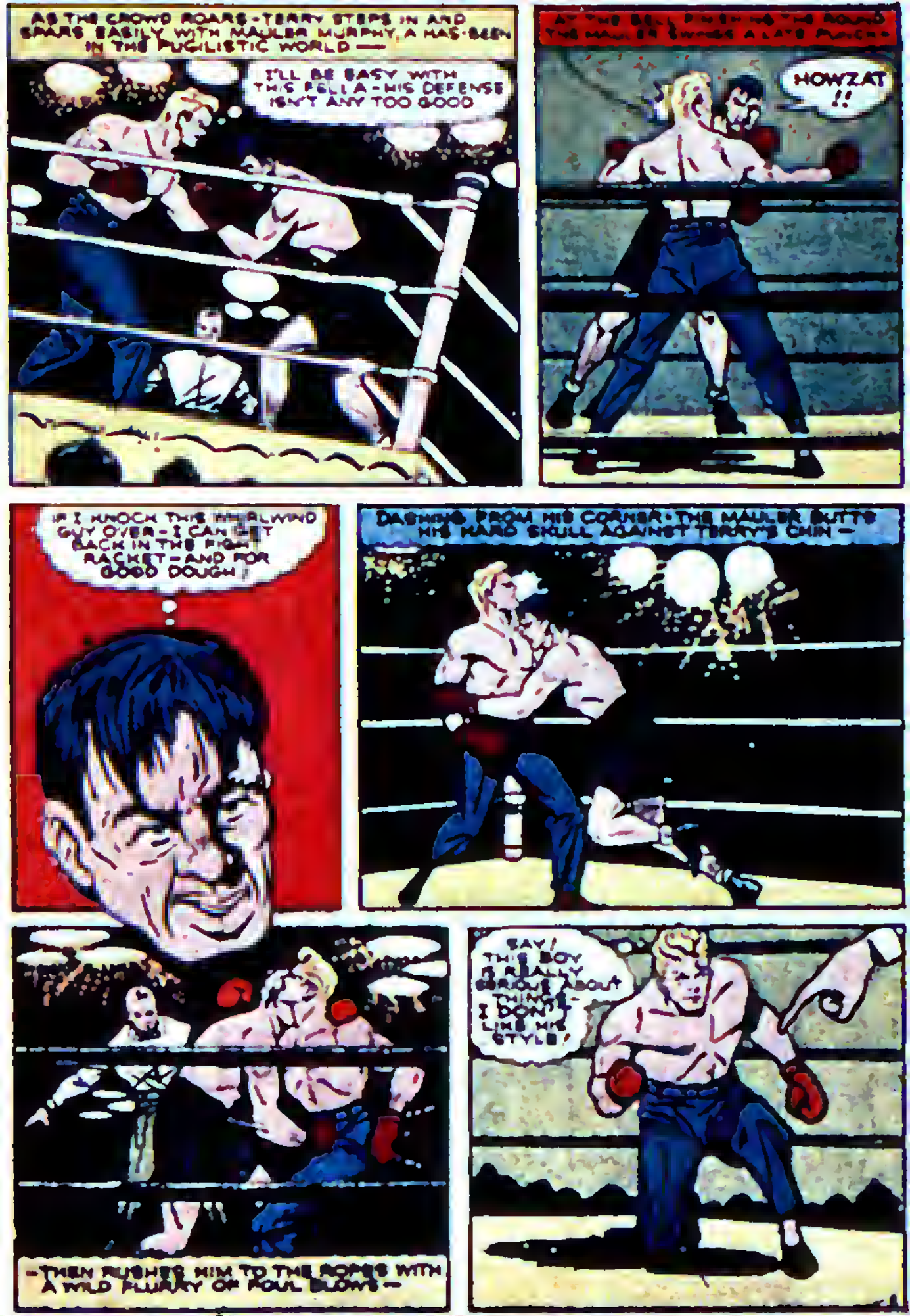

LET ME THROUGH PLEASE!
HEY! IT'S THE WHIRLWIND!


YOU AND I SHOULD CHANGE PLACES FELLA - THERE'S BEEN A MIS-UNDERSTANDING!
IS THAT SO!


NOW TAKE IT EASY - TERRY! MURPHY HERE'S SUPPOSED TO FIGHT TONIGHT!
I KNOW - BUT -


LET WHIRLWIND FIGHT!
LEAVE EM ALONE!

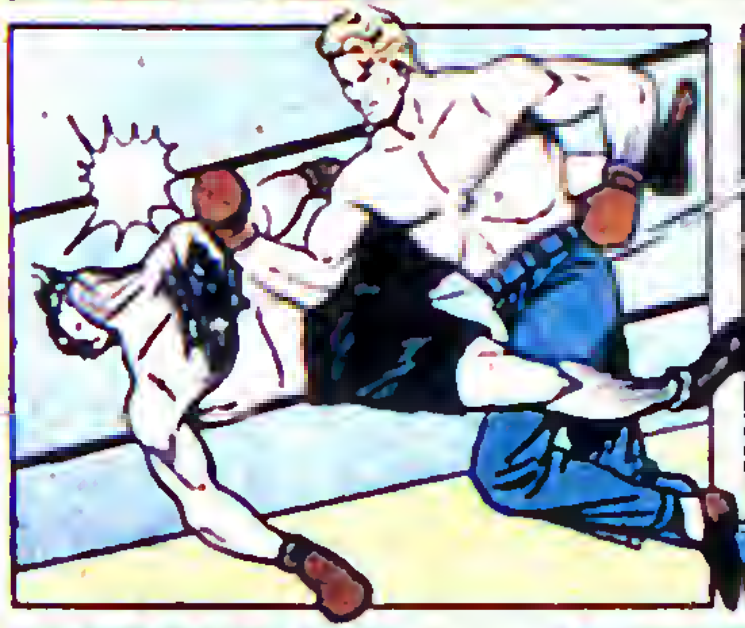

GAINING THE APPROVAL OF THE CROWD, WHIRLWIND STRIPS OFF HIS SHIRT AND ENTERS THE RING —


AS THE CROWD ROARS - TERRY STEPS IN AND SPARS EASILY WITH MAULER MURPHY, A HAS-BEEN IN THE PUGILISTIC WORLD —
I'LL BE EASY WITH THIS FELLA - HIS DEFENSE ISN'T ANY TOO GOOD
AT THE BELL FINISHING THE ROUND THE MAULER SWINGS A LATE PUNCH —
HOWZAT !!
IF I KNOCK THIS WHIRLWIND GUY OVER - I CAN GET BACK IN THE FIGHT RACKET - AND FOR GOOD DOUGH !
DASHING FROM HIS CORNER - THE MAULER BUTTS HIS HARD SKULL AGAINST TERRY'S CHIN —
—THEN RUSHES HIM TO THE ROPES WITH A WILD FLURRY OF FOUL BLOWS —
SAY ! THIS BOY IS REALLY GRAND ABOUT THINGS - I DON'T LIKE HIS STYLE !


COME ON-TERRY! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THAT KIND OF BUSINESS!


AND TERRY DOES IT — A RAPIER-LIKE RIGHT CROSS FINDS ITS MARK—


AS THE MAULER BOUNCES OFF THE ROPES -- TERRY -- STRAIGHTENS HIM OUT WITH A LEFT JAB -- COCKS HIS RIGHT -- AND --




CANVAS IS THE PLACE FOR HIS TYPE!


MY SINCERE APOLOGIES TERRY-MISS WINGS HAS EXPLAINED THE WHOLE THING
THAT'S ALRIGHT! GUESS I LOST MY HEAD!


WELL- MISS WINGS, YOU SUCCEEDED IN GETTING ME IN AND OUT OF A MESS, VERY NEATLY
I KNOW I'VE BEEN TERRIBLE- TERRY- BUT FROM NOW ON- I PROMISE TO BUCKLE DOWN AND BE A GOOD MANAGER


WELL-FELLAS I'VE GOT A NEW MANAGER NOW- BUT MY FISTS ARE THE SAME- SO-I'LL BE SEEING YOU WITH PLENTY OF ACTION IN NEXT MONTH'S DAREDEVIL COMICS


GET IT ON YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW
NOTHING LIKE IT EVER!
CAPTAIN BATTLE
COMICS
SWEEPING THE COUNTRY!
IT'S TERRIFIC!

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